

# Silent Worker

A MAGAZINE FOR THE DEAF, BY THE DEAF AND ABOUT THE DEAF

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HELEN KELLER'S CONCEPTION OF HER SPIRITUAL SELF

*Anna Mason as Helen Keller*



Act III—Helen Keller nearing the climax of her great drama. She appears in the Council of the World's Ideals to appeal for humanity. "The world is my country; humanity is my religion. I come in the name of all the oppressed peoples of the earth."



There is a thread of allegory running thro' the photo drama indicating the struggle between "Ignorance" and "Knowledge" for possession of this soul—a struggle like that which is waged for all of us.

# COURAGE, COMRADES

By JESSIE NILES BURNES

**D**ELIVERANCE" is a wonderful motion picture, which tells Helen Keller's life story and her message to all mankind. It was shown to the public for the first time on August 18th at the Lyric Theater in New York. A capacity house greeted this latest great achievement of this wonderful woman whose whole life has been a beautiful song of courage, in which all Americans take pride. It had been Miss Keller's intention to appear in person at the first performance, but she abandoned the plan because her sympathies were with the striking actors and she was unwilling to appear in a theater closed to them. An agreement has since been reached, and the outlook is bright for both actors and managers. Without doubt Helen Keller "did her bit" in bringing about this better understanding.

The photoplay compels interest from the beginning to the end, and although the audience numbered several thousand on the opening night a breathless silence prevailed throughout the house. This was broken at intervals, however,

by stormy applause, such as is very rarely heard at any performance of the "silent drama."

The interest centers, of course, in Helen Keller, and you may like to know that she assembled for use of her collaborators in the production all those incidents in her career which seemed to her to mark the forward steps as they were taken. She has taken the keenest interest in the success of the project from its very beginning, devoting to it most of her time through the many months that were required for its completion.

Her chief assistants were Dr. Francis Trevelyan Miller, who wrote the scenario, and George Foster Platt, who directed and produced the picture. A cast of capable actors was needed, of course, to develop the story, but the principals are Helen Keller, her mother, her friend and teacher Anne Sullivan Macy, and her brother.

"The truth about her life has been strictly adhered to, but to fashion this into a picture required a director of vast experience and unusual ability. The finished production proves that the choice of George Foster Platt was a most fortun-

ate one. His life work has been the stage. The long list of plays he has staged contains many conspicuous successes, notable among them being "Sister Beatrice" which he staged at the "New Theater," and "Lilac Time." The news stories published while work on the picture was progressing made much of the fact that Miss Keller responded to signals which Mr. Platt tapped with his feet, the vibrations reaching her. That was really the method employed in the final filming of the scenes, but an enormous amount of preparatory work was necessary, the beginning of which was the laborious method of spelling out on her palm the action required, her entrances and exits. When you see the picture you will comprehend the degree of sympathetic understanding that was required on both sides."

The drama is in three acts, childhood, maidenhood, and womanhood. In the first act the part of the child Helen, played by Etna Ross, shows her an active little rebel stumbling on through darkness and loneliness as best she can until the coming of Miss Sullivan, who through all the



Miss Keller, ready for the flight she made with her brother. 2000 feet altitude was attained.

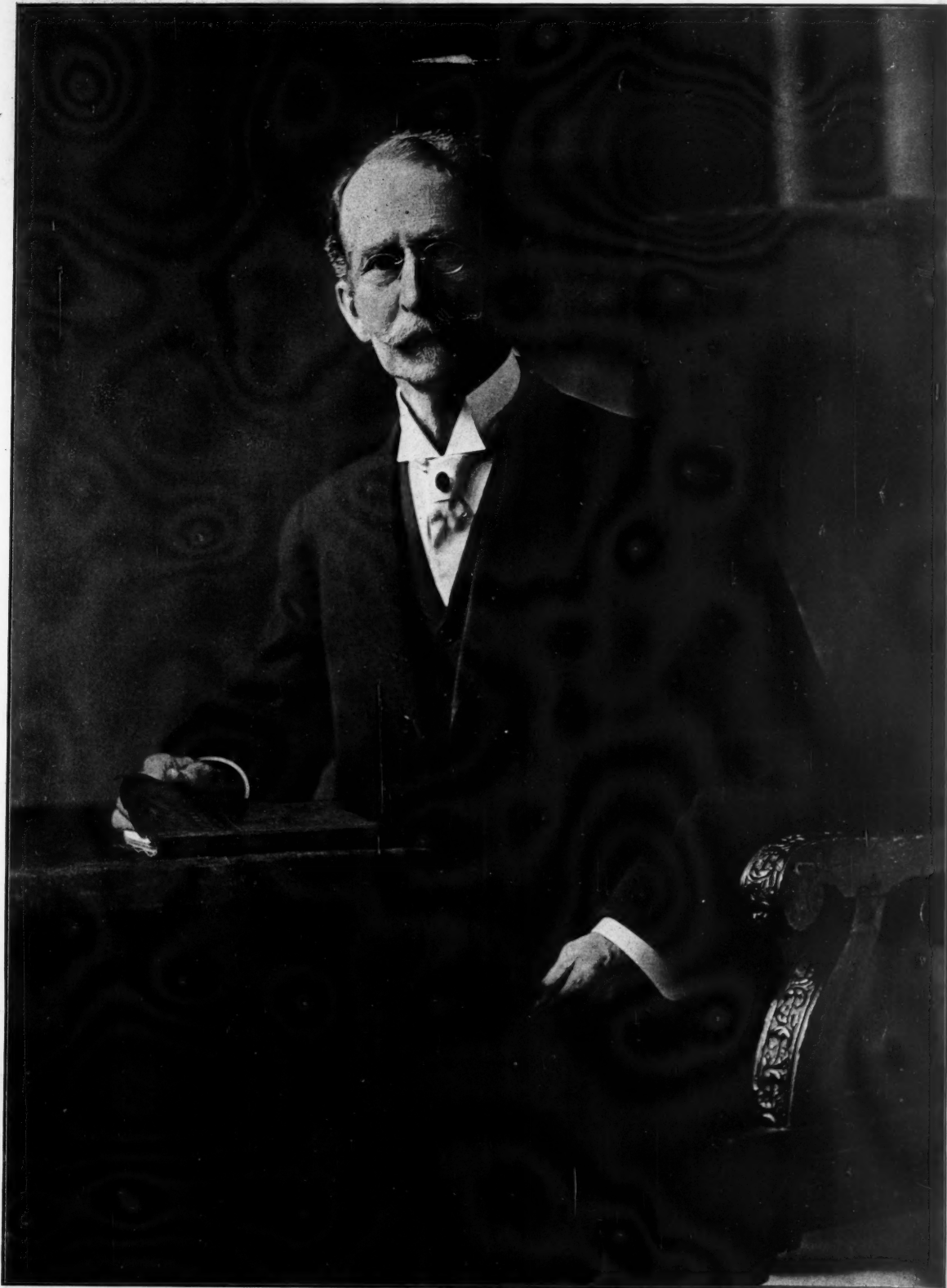


EDITH SYLE AS ANN SULLIVAN

After months of effort, the child Helen is able to speak and her first sentence is "I am not dumb now."

ETNA ROSS AS HELEN





EDWARD MINER GALLAUDET, Ph.D., LL.D.  
Founder of Gallaudet College and President from 1864 to 1911

Frame this Picture





years since has been her devoted and inspired teacher. It is intensely interesting, but it isn't here the beholder begins to shed tears, for she is withal such a human, vigorous sort of little person that one's sympathies are appealed to in an entirely happy way, which is as it should be. The act ends with what is perhaps the most tense moment in the drama, when she slips from the lap of her teacher and faces Fate with her first real challenge—"I am not dumb now." This is shown in the sub-title, but it is easy to read it from her lips.

The second act shows her Radcliff College days, and her days of dreaming. The examination she took for admission, and the means she employed, are all shown, and her amusements, the illusory visitors (among whom, of course, one sees Mark Twain in his white broadcloth suit) she constantly received, and her recreations. At intervals throughout these two acts "Good" and "Evil" personified as "Knowledge" and "Ignorance," struggle for possession of this soul, and the end of the second act sees Ignorance vanquished.

Throughout the third act Helen Keller's part is played by herself, and it is here the tears are apt to flow, not tears of pity, but of glory and gladness, for it is in this act that one glimpses the inward light by which she has been guided. Throughout the drama one is made to realize that hers is a soul utterly without fear, but one is hardly prepared for the marvel of her aeroplane flight, when she ascended to an altitude of more than 2,000 feet; and when she sets out on her white horse and gallops off as a leader of all the peoples of this troubled earth to find the land of freedom—well, it is a pretty poor soul who doesn't feel inspired to join, with all the power he has, in the great song of courage.

At almost every performance one notices students, many from schools for the deaf. On one occasion two hundred from the New York School for the Deaf were guests of the Lyric. To these the second act seemed to be of special interest.

#### A PEACE SONG

Sing not the praise of olden days,  
Their songs are sung for evermore,  
But sing the ways of better days,  
Of peace and rest from shore to shore:  
A single day of heaven is worth  
A thousand years of strife on earth.

My native land! in glory stand,  
But not the pomp of armed ranks;  
But of the fields and all that yields  
Us peace and wealth; and render thanks  
To Him whose bountiful blessings flow,  
From polar light to tropic glow.

The mother breast doth calmly rest;  
Their fields again their verdure spread;  
No stern alarms nor call to arms  
Disturbs the quiet overhead:  
A Holy Presence draweth near  
To heal the wound, to dry the tear.

So let us climb the heights sublime,  
Let "Peace" in golden letters glow  
Before our eyes to emparadise  
This world long lost to war and woe:  
A single day of heaven is worth  
A thousand years of strife on earth.

HOWARD L. TERRY,

No. 1348 Martel Ave., Hollywood, Cal.  
—Los Angeles Times.

Venerable professor to a Gallaudet freshman:  
"Why don't you take notes in my course?"

'23: "My father took the same course under you and I have his notes."

#### DEAF PRINTERS OF THE "TRIANGLE CITIES"



THE Albany division of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf has among its members a few printers employed in the Capital District—Albany, Schenectady, and Troy, sometimes called "Triangle Cities"—with varying reputations. The accompanying cut represents five members. They are briefly enumerated beginning at the top row, as follows:

Arthur T. Bailey, of Schenectady, Monotype operator at the Maqua Printing Co., owned by the General Electric Co., of that city. He is a product of the Fanwood printing-trade department under Hodgson and Capelli. He is a charter member of the Albany division of the



The Crack Deaf Printers of the Triangle

Fraternity and has been its president consecutively since, having the requisites for that office—natural leadership, patience, energy, initiative and wholehearted interest,—and is a live wire in the social and fraternal affairs of the community and stops at no obstacles to gain successful ends. He has been a lay missionary among the deaf in the Albany diocese and student under the late Rev. Mr. Vaa Allen for more than five years.

Howard J. Bedell, of Troy, was at first a press-feeder and a cylinder pressman, but has been, since three years, under apprenticeship as job compositor at Whitehurst Printing Co., of that city. He expects to learn to operate a Linotype later on, so as to ensure his chances of getting a job any time and anywhere. He was taught the rudimentary part of the trade by Forewoman Annie Lashbrook of the Rome Register, in which school he attended. On account of his "Barkis is willing" and very observant nature, his success as an all-round printer is a foregone conclusion. He is the vice-president of the Albany Fraternity.

Earl L. Calkins, of Albany, is a master job compositor (union) at J. B. Lyon Company general printers and state contractors, and can also be a Linotype operator when pressed into service. He gained his knowledge of the trade at three schools successively, Rome, Malone and Rochester. It sort of explains why aspirants of college professorship chair have to go through Gottingen, Leipzig, Paris and London, etc.,—getting the cream of various ideas.

(Dear fair readers: These three young men above have not been blessed by Hymen as yet.)

F. E. W. McMahon, of Troy, has been since last year a Linotype operator (union) in J. B. Lyon Co., Albany, on the Encyclopædia Americana work. He began to set types at the Rome School under Foreman Walter E. Wright and Editor F. L. Seliney—bless him! the Watterson of the deaf writers! After attending for nearly a year at the Kendall School he worked at Cluett, Peabody and Company's main offices at Troy,

as shipping and record clerk for five years. But the smell of the printing ink lured him back to his old trade, and accordingly he served as all-round printer in country shops, practicing on Linotypes during off-hours and later attended the instruction department of the Mergenthaler Linotype factory in Brooklyn in 1914, graduating with an examination average in mechanism of 94¾. After some time of waiting he secured his first opportunity at the Schenectady Gazette office, where he set the city directory—half the population of that city being of Slav race with their sizzling names, for instance, Szaszskewicz, and the like. It afforded practice, anyway. After its completion, he secured his present job, in which he feels doubly compensated—good wages and literary digest from encyclopædia articles.

[Since this was written Mr. McMahon has passed to the Great Beyond, the result of an operation last July, from which he never recovered.—Ed.]

Robert Eldredge, of Schenectady, for several years has been a Linotype operator (union) at the Union-Star of that city. He has a reputation that is probably the most far-reaching than any other deaf operators in the country. Graduating from the Fanwood school, he learned to tip the ivories in the Amsterdam (N. Y.) Recorder, where his father has been a foreman for the past 32 years. He gave no thought to systematic fingering on the keyboard, operating at random as his fancy commanded, consequently he has one of the freakiest ways of operation, using two fingers of right hand and only the thumb of the left hand covering spaceband and the first perpendicular row of keys. In spite of it, he made for himself the reputation of being one of the cleanest and fastest operators of eastern New York state. His nomadic habits, perhaps encouraged by his motor cycle, brought him to many places in the eastern part of the United States as far west as Chicago and down south as Natchez, Miss. He was much sought for wherever he displayed his unusual ability and was often offered extra wages to remain or return. In one day (8 hours) while in the Saratogian office, Saratoga, N. Y., he set 15 galleys of law court folios and made only eight errors. He is now, however, taking it easy, inasmuch as other operators, inferior or stallers are earning equal wages. His reputation has been attested by journeymen inquiring deaf printers about his whereabouts and health. He has apparently discarded his roving life, and we can ascribe to his divorce from his motor cycle and marriage to an entrancing dame, a hearing daughter of a deaf couple.

(Yes, fair readers, the last two are well away on the Sea of Matrimony).

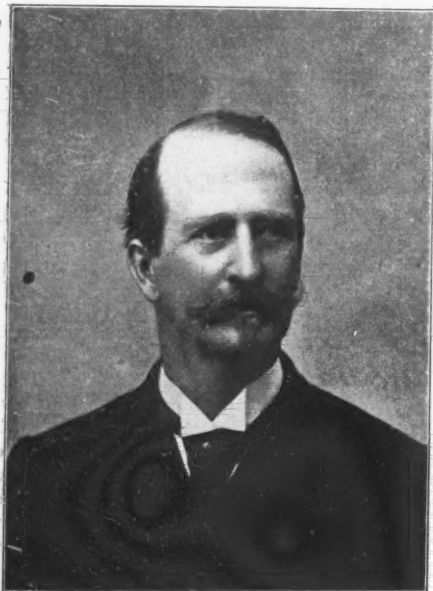
The Albany division lost a member via transfer to Utica division, in the person of Pasquale Sciortino, native of Italy and product of the Rome, N. Y. School. He was a highly valued press-feeder in the Whitehurst Co., Troy, on account of his unflinching attention to his work. When family reasons forced him to return home in Utica the firm told him that any time he wanted to return he had only to "come in and hang his hat," and gave him one of the most elegant and complimentary letters of recommendation, which brought him quick result and has made his "rep."

The J. B. Lyon Company occupies Lyon Block, has 20 linotype machines, 9 monotype machines and 6 casters, employing two shifts regularly and third shift when amount of work requires it; and has 36 large printing presses, with book-binding department. It broke records on several occasions: finishing seven large volumes of Hughes Insurance Investigation Report in eight days and 68 volumes of law to replace those destroyed in the San Francisco earthquake in three months, and 76 volumes for the state of Washington in four months.

SCHALTRO.

# GALLAUDET COLLEGE

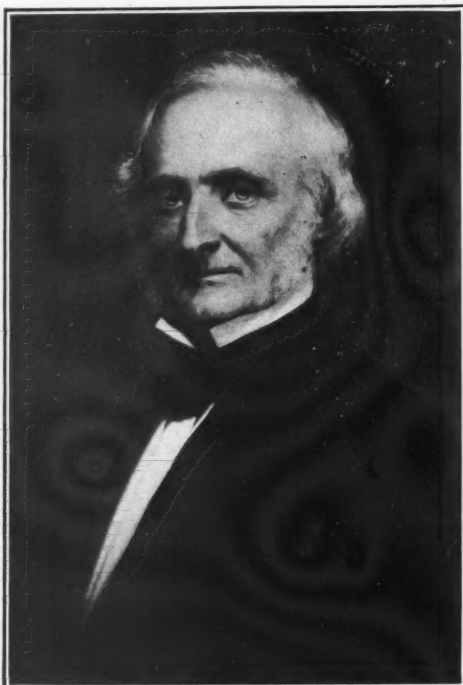
By DR. JOHN HOTCHKISS



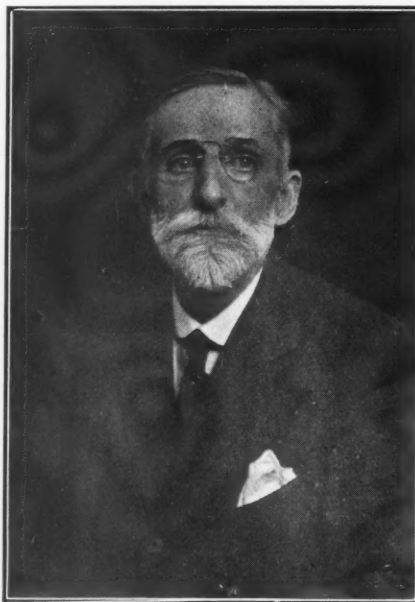
**DR. EDWARD MINER GALLAUDET**  
The Founder of Gallaudet College and its first President

**W**HEN Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet saw the success of his efforts to give the deaf a common-school education, the wish stirred in his heart to go on and provide for them opportunities for a higher education. The expression of this wish was the inspiration of his youngest son, Edward Miner Gallaudet. Called to the Capital of his country to displace a charlatan who had been using a number of deaf waifs to excite charity for his own profit, young Gallaudet at once saw an opportunity to realize his father's wish and his own hope. He speedily interested the benevolent gentlemen who had invited him to Washington, secured friends in Congress, and, in April, 1864, had the happiness of seeing President Lincoln sign the enabling act that created the College.

The gift of the Hon. Amos Kendall of ten acres of his estate bordering the old limits of the city, about a mile north-east of the United States' Capitol, determined the site of the College. It is a very pleasant location, admirably suited to the needs of the studious student, not too near the distractions of the city nor too far removed from its aids to the College work. All of the many sources of political, literary, artistic, and scientific information—the Congress, the Executive Departments, the museums, the libraries, the art galleries, and the research bureaus of the Government—are within easy reach and freely open to the serious scholar. And it may be said that, aside from books and study, the four or five years of a student's residence in the Capital of his country are in themselves an education. The most careless youth can hardly live this life without immeasurably broadening his ideas and widening his sympathies. He is naturally interested in Congress, attends its sessions and, altho' he may not be one of those phenomenal products of the Oral Method that can read the lips of the Sphinx, he absorbs in one way and another, both here and in observation of other departments, a knowledge of the constitution and functions of the government that a person denied such privilege can never attain. And so of the general atmosphere of Washington as an international, as well as the national, political



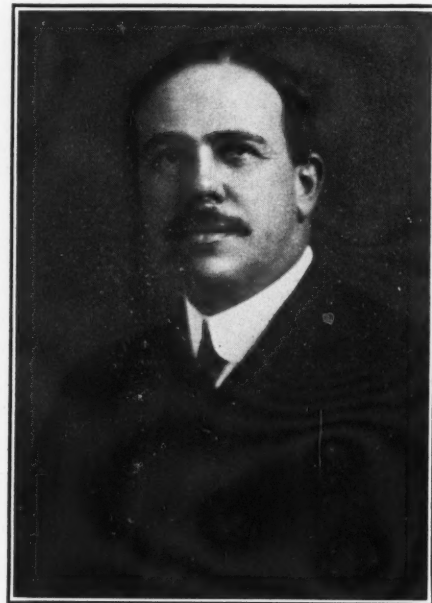
**HON. AMOS KENDALL**  
Who donated the ground for the College



**DR. JOHN HOTCHKISS**  
The oldest deaf professor at the College

centre and seething pot, with its many military and civic pageants and its frequent gatherings of the learned and the laboring, the political, the professional, and the patriotic bodies of the land, and their earnest discussions of questions relating to the whole universe of science, art, and society. All this has its profound educational and formative influence upon the sensitive young souls who come hither from the far corners of the country.

The underlying intention of the founders of the College was not specifically to fit its graduates for particular lines of work, but rather to awaken and broaden their intellectual gifts, and so to prepare them to perform more efficiently in any line of endeavor for which they might thereafter train themselves. They planned only for a



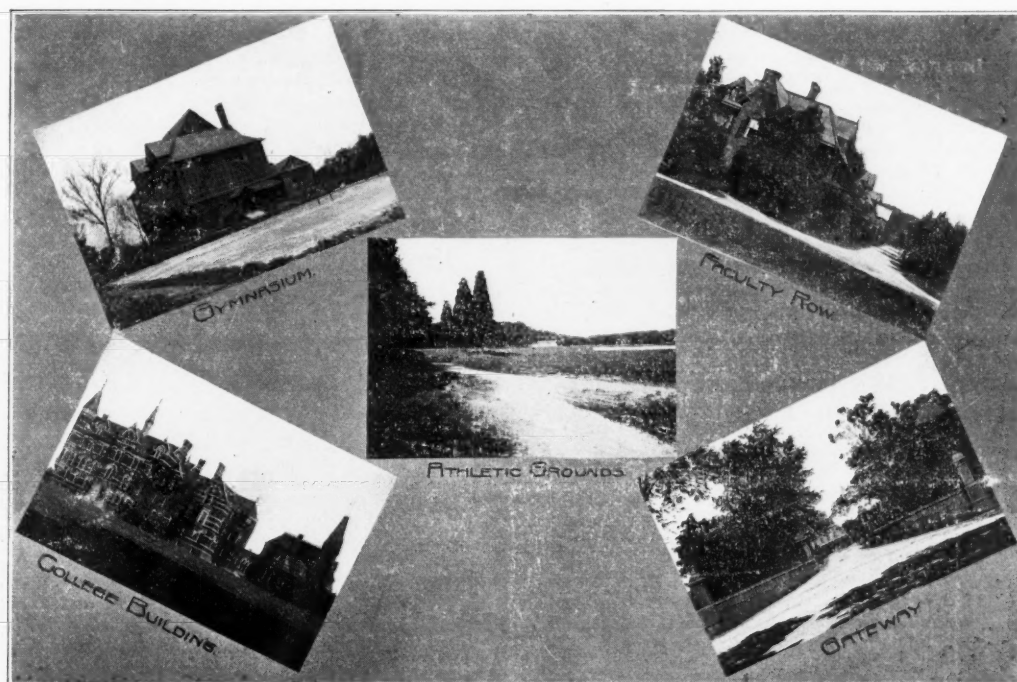
**DR. PERCIVAL HALL**  
President of Gallaudet College

broader and better foundation for happy and useful lives, leaving the acquisition of knowledge and skill in special lines to be acquired after the college course.

But nearly all of the students are poor, and naturally wish to fit themselves as speedily as possible for some remunerative employment. This has led to a demand that the college curriculum be made to include training along technical and manual lines. This has been done in a measure, so that students may, while pursuing the general course, secure a knowledge of rudiments that will materially shorten their apprenticeship when they begin their life-work. The preparation thus secured has enabled many students in chemistry to enter large industrial laboratories and there fit themselves for some special work; some even advancing to the heads of their departments and displacing their hearing chiefs. Others have found that their work at college in this study has fitted them to take up advanced courses in technical schools for the hearing with entire success. Electricity has been the specialty of a few with results like those in chemistry. Others have made a start in mechanical drawing that has secured entrance to the drafting departments of large industrial plants, and some of these have gone on and established themselves in successful independent work as architects. The Corcoran Art Gallery of Washington offers training in free-hand drawing, and a growing number of Gallaudet students are availing themselves of this opportunity with the purpose of devoting their talents to decorative art, illustration, and caricature.

The College also offers a course in cataloguing and the arrangement and care of libraries, and we note that former students in this course, who have become teachers, are applying their training in this line to the creation or reorganization of libraries in their state-schools. A growing number are interested in the courses in Agriculture and the several side lines of dairying, poultry and hog-raising, and kitchen-gardening. Many are already successfully cultivating farms under varying conditions of climate and soil, from Alberta and Montana along to Virginia and Florida, and from New England to the Pacific





GALLAUDET COLLEGE AND ITS BUILDINGS

and far Western States. In the more manual courses of printing, linotyping, press-work, and type-writing, and in sewing and domestic work, introductory courses have been started, and these will be elaborated and enlarged as opportunity offers.

Any enumeration of the special advantages offered by Gallaudet College would be incomplete without a reference to the many and profoundly modifying influences arising from the association of young people in the college-life. In the management and work of their literary, dramatic, social, and athletic organizations, their executive and inventive talents are developed, their mental gifts quickened and sharpened, their altruistic emotions widened and deepened, and their bodily powers developed and trained. If their athletic relations with colleges for the hearing were judged solely by the number of victories won, the benefit would appear small; but, when we consider the amount of good hearty exercise, the self-denial that have trained and hardened the teams, the aggregate benefit is seen to be great. And it grows when we add the aplomb and self-respect gained by the measuring of their bodily and mental powers against those of hearing youth in possession of much greater advantages.

The number of students at Gallaudet has always been small,—a hundred, more or less,—and this number is not likely to be much augmented until the state-schools more generally encourage the capable among their graduates to prepare for a college-course; and, also, until some provision is made to aid these to bear the high cost of travel to and from Washington. Some states are already giving such aid, and it is hoped that eventually all will do the same. A number of former students, mostly from the Pacific and far western states, have evaded this obstacle by not once returning to their homes during the five years of their college-life, supporting themselves and securing funds for their college needs by work in the East during the long summer vacations.

Traveling expenses being provided, or evaded, all that a student who has been given a Government scholarship has to find for himself is his clothes and his textbooks, and enough money to pay the fees of the several college organizations that he

may wish to join. There are many ways in which students who are not afraid of work can earn enough for these purposes. The Institution employs them as help on the farm and lawns, and in the care and repair of the buildings, as waiters in the dining-rooms, as supervisors in the Kendall School, and in other ways; and the professors usually give some of them more or less work in the care of furnaces and in gardening, and in domestic work and sewing. Numbers have in the past kept themselves in funds by the practice of amateur photography, for there is always a great demand for pictures among the students, and the skill acquired in this amateur work enables such as prefer it to secure work for their leisure hours in the photographic establishments of the city. Others have found outside employment as printers, type-writers, copyists, jeweler's assistants, and even as messengers, laundry-agents, and news-boys.

Thus, by the liberality of an enlightened government, is provided for the deaf people of America, and of the whole world, an opportunity for a higher training that will the better enable them to overcome the handicap of their deafness, and the value of this opportunity may be judged by the results already attained. But it should be remembered, in judging the work of Gallaudet college, that it is but an extension of the work of the state-schools; and the limits to which the College can carry the culture of its students are fixed more by the work of the schools than by that of the College. If the schools do their work well, their pupils can go far; if ill, their pupils are doubly handicapped in the college-work and soon fall by the way-side. Therefore, our chief anxiety should be to perfect the schools. As they advance, the College will keep pace.

#### ALIKE

By JOSHUA READE

The moth from out the shades of night,  
Drawn by the treacherous flame;  
Goes forth on wings, its fire escape,  
As men in search of fame.

The Lime Light spread by fickle fame,  
For vain ambitious minds;  
Like Twilight fades, of tenure short,  
And darkness draws its blinds.

The lower creation has its snares,  
The higher has its fall;  
The sluggish stream invites the fool,  
The wise refuse its call.

The lower creation's hunger led,  
Notion leads the higher;  
The lower suffers most by frost,  
The higher more by fire.

Though higher nature clothed with power,  
Controlling land and sea;  
Can gather grains of wisdom from,  
The Spider and the Bee.

The higher weave their web of hope,  
Then lie in wait for fate;  
But ere their plans in life mature,  
Old time has closed the gate.



STUDENT'S ROOM—GALLAUDET COLLEGE

## Broaden Your Horizon

It has been said time and again that the deaf are narrow in their views, that they are clannish, that when they leave school they seek the society of their own kind exclusively and do not go into general society. Now this may be true of a great many, and the question is this, is it entirely the fault of the deaf or are the hearing partly to blame? Probably both. The deaf are often too sensitive and shrinking, while the hearing are apt to look on them as something out of the ordinary and do not conceal this feeling. The object of their education is to lift up on a higher plane and fit them for the duties and battle of life. School life is short,—and the other life as a part of the great world (if we live our allotted span) is three times as long. Deafness is a sad handicap but it need not make us altogether hopeless. Life is pretty much as you make it—as you take it. The writer of this lost her hearing at an age when the use of it was fully understood, when the loss of it came like a stunning blow. Sad and depressed one day she came across these lines in Tennyson's "In Memoriam":

"I will not shut me from my kind;  
And, lest I stiffen into stone,  
I will not eat my heart alone,  
Nor feed with sighs a passing wind."

And forthwith resolved to mingle again among her playmates and make the best of the inevitable. Never, however, did the isolation of the deaf in a world of sounds come to her so forcibly as one day when, standing on the very brink of the American Falls at Niagara, she waited in vain for the sensation of that thundering and roaring of the waters of which she had heard so much. There was the terrific rush of the mighty flood but only a faint trembling of the ground conveyed to her the force of it all.

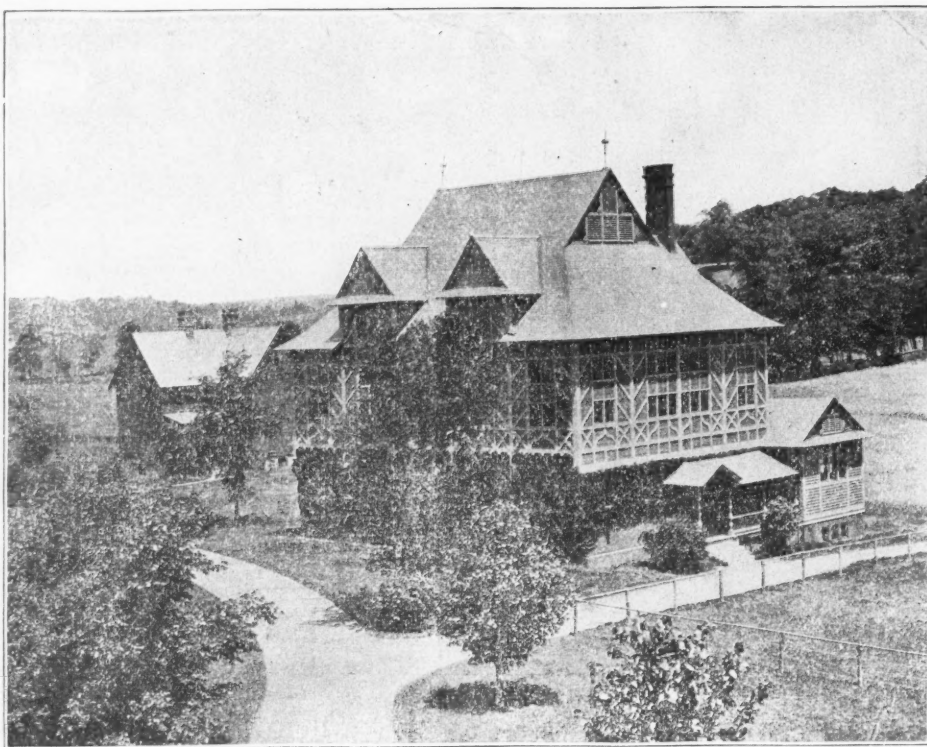
In large cities and towns where there are many deaf, it is natural that they should get together and form societies for mutual enjoyment, and when the object is also to benefit others and for the intelligent and well-educated to help elevate their less fortunate fellows the purpose is very commendable. But should this be all? By no means. I say to them, seek other society; make friends among the hearing people; take interest in what is going on around you; show willingness to help in some charity work; join some church and thus keep in touch with the world. It is not so very hard to be agreeable, nor is it difficult to lose self-consciousness. With semi-mutes this ought not to be an impossibility—nor yet with the intelli-

gent deaf. By going into society I do not mean the ultra-fashionable, whose object is generally their own pleasure, and who ask in return as much as they give if not more, but among nice people of your own neighborhood, congenial people, who are kind-hearted enough to go a little way and take the trouble to write to you, to learn the finger-alphabet, or if you are a good lip-reader, fall in the way of speaking plainly and distinctly to you. Society talk is made up mostly of set phrases, little nothings, and these are easily learned and a general knowledge of what is going on around you will lead you to say the right thing. In calling one can be agreeable simply by inquiring after friends of the family and being in what is interesting one at the moment. Sink self, add a little tact, avoid disagreeable personalities and before you know it you will have the reputation of being a lovely, agree-

able woman. I say to my sisters in misfortune, who belong to deaf societies and clubs, that the broadening thing of all is reading. Would it not have a good effect if instead of wasting time in petty gossip, questioning the motives of those whose ideas are not in accord with your own, or pulling down those who have climbed higher than we, if instead of these, reading circles were formed and some popular book of the day taken up to be read at home and discussed at the next meeting? You certainly would be more of the world then.

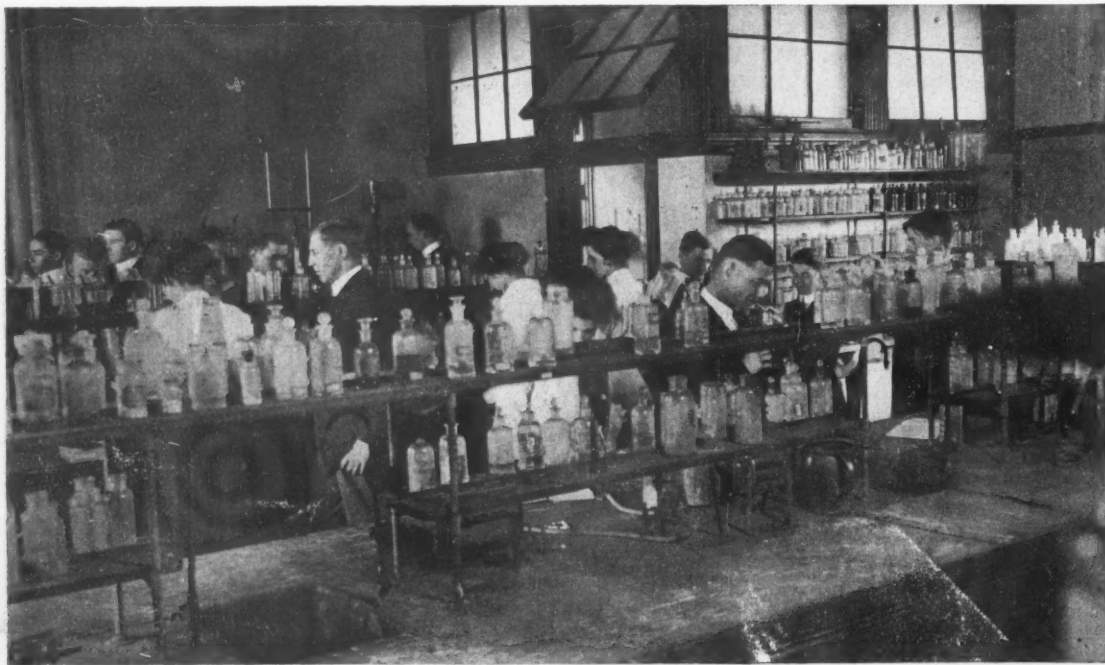
Years ago there came to the New York school on Washington Heights a little child. For weeks she was a very homesick child. Up to then she had supposed that in the great world there were only two totally deaf people, herself and Laura Bridgman. Suddenly she was thrown in a new world among new faces—people speaking a strange language—and she found solace in a quiet corner with a new book. One day a professor—now the honored head of the California school—found her thus reading a book of poetry "Who do you think is the greatest English poet?" he asked, "Joseph Rodman Drake" came the very confident answer. A hearty laugh and a hand shake made them friends. A loan of "The Culprit Fay" followed. Access was allowed to his very choice library and thus a foundation was laid of a love for good literature. I believe Dr. I. L. Peet was the first teacher to have a library in the school-room—and many of his old pupils can testify to its lasting usefulness. Most of the schools now have fine libraries and many teach their pupils society manners by giving teas, receptions and dances. There is, then, no reason for the deaf to run in narrow ruts and keep aloof from the hearing after the school doors close behind them and that life is a thing of the past.

MRS. WESTON JENKINS.



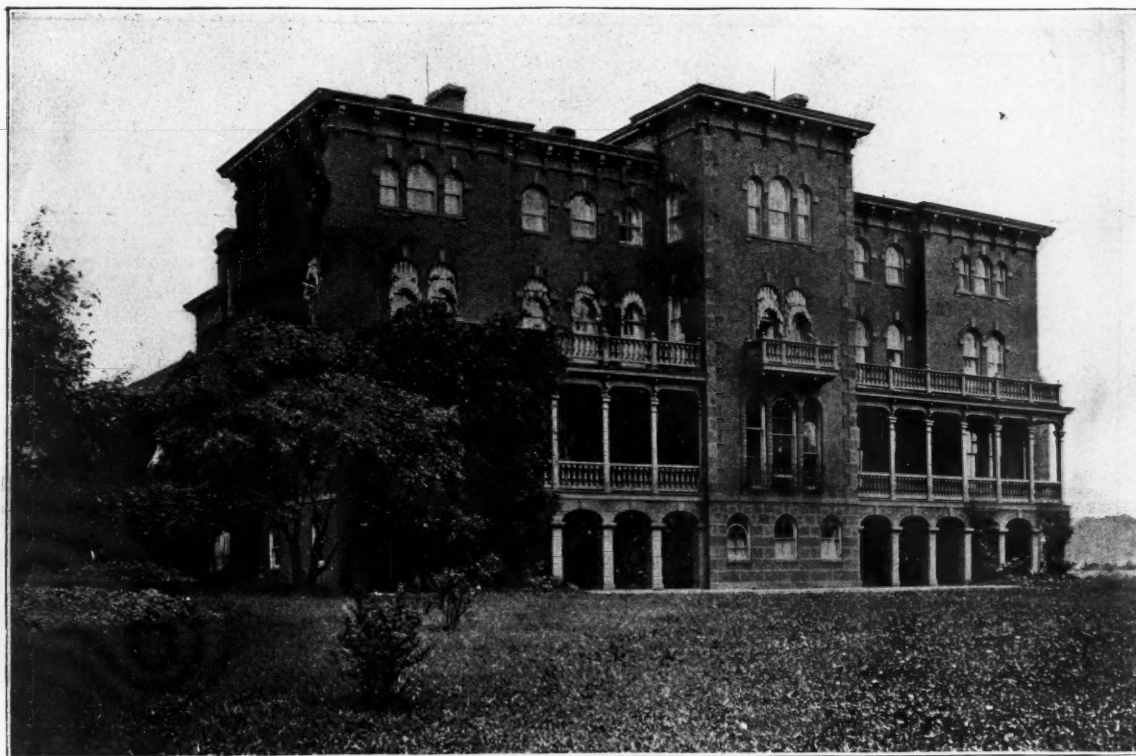
THE GYMNASIUM, WITH PROFESSOR'S HOUSE.

### ONE OF A GROUP OF GALLAUDET COLLEGE BUILDINGS



CHEMICAL LABORATORY AT GALLAUDET COLLEGE





OLD FOWLER HALL (Women's Dormitory) GALLAUDET COLLEGE

### Pertaining to Deaf Artists

(From the Nugget)

**W**HEN a primitive deaf-mute utters a thought he gives expression to it by outward gesticulations which we ordinarily call signs but which ought more precisely to be called images.

Here he is in his natural element and he is like a fish out of water when he tries to arrange his ideas on paper according to rules prescribed by usage. Words are not to him images but symbols, signs or pictures of characters which have to be memorized. Unless he has a certain aptitude or a knowledge of sounds, he never becomes a "crackerjack" in English.

Quitting this (to him) chill and dun bog of lingual arbitrariness, he finds once more that he is not in uncongenial surroundings when he expresses his thoughts or feelings by drawing, either on a flat surface or with a lump of material; and he can also understand the harmony of colors and the pleasing effects of beauty. Thus, in this line, he comes back to his own primitive language and feels at home in it. His soul is satisfied. If he possesses talent, he may go further and show enough power to attract the attention of the world.

So true is the distinction as explained in the above that we observe two conditions which are:

1. A deaf-mute whom we call a "thick-skull," may still be wonderful in his mastery over "technic" in art. Our own Granville Redmond who writes "pretty well," actually goes farther in painting than any college man we know of does in poetry. It is, therefore, a mistake to regard a deaf-mute as a dunce because he is deficient in the assemblage of words, whereas his talent lies in the direction of another accomplishment.

2. Since our image-language (we erroneously call it a sign-lan-

guage, which it partially is but not wholly so—the English language is itself more of a sign-language) has as much art stuff in it as painting or sculpture, it is obvious that, if we tie the arms of a deaf-mute to his sides and forbid him to use image-drawings in the air, we cannot make an artist of him at all. For this reason it is not known that the oral system has ever produced a single artist of any note. Supposing that the pure oralists do have possible artists among their pupils, their unnatural system is enough to wipe out any sign of talent by the easy process of hurting the soul in the first place. There is a direct and intimate connection between soul and art, and our image-language is both art and an art.

The above may be discussed in a voluminous manner which cannot be done here; but, if what I said was true, it would follow that some un-

educated deaf-mutes in the non-oral times before the period of Abbe de l'Eppe might have become artists of no small merit and we find such to be the case.

I believe that a Greek deaf artist is mentioned in ancient records, but, it being troublesome to look up history for verification, we will go down to the more familiar story of the famous uneducated deaf printer of Philip V's time—Juan Fernande by name. I have never seen any of his works, and, therefor, cannot judge critically of it, neither have I ever seen his name mentioned in art books beyond an oft printed account of his life in our own press.

History calls him the Spanish "Titian." His fame also gave rise to that neat epigram about nature speaking through his brush when it finds the avenue of hearing closed to it. Juan disputed with the king about the mutilation of imported pictures which proved too large for the spaces in a cathedral, and this betokens that he had much understanding in spite of his want of education. He used signs in his facile Spanish style and, dying, confessed in the same manner.

We now skip down to the time of Abbe de L'Eppe. He had a pupil who could model in clay but who could not get the priest to sit for his portrait; so the lad took advantage of the priest's habit of taking a nap at noon in a corner of the garden. The boys carried the modelling stand by stealth to his side and in this piecemeal manner completed a portrait bust. It may now be seen at the Paris Institution.

Another jump of 100 years and we will presently mention Felix Martin, the creator of the statue of the Abbe so well known in Paris. Seeing a picture of this work in the Annals was one of the things which strongly influenced me to be a sculptor; in fact, Mr. Martin was the first person I looked up on my arrival in Paris. I found him a pleasant fellow, lame in one leg and curiously done up on one side of his face; and, to tell the truth, I would have added in an aside, "An ordinary mute," which, of course,



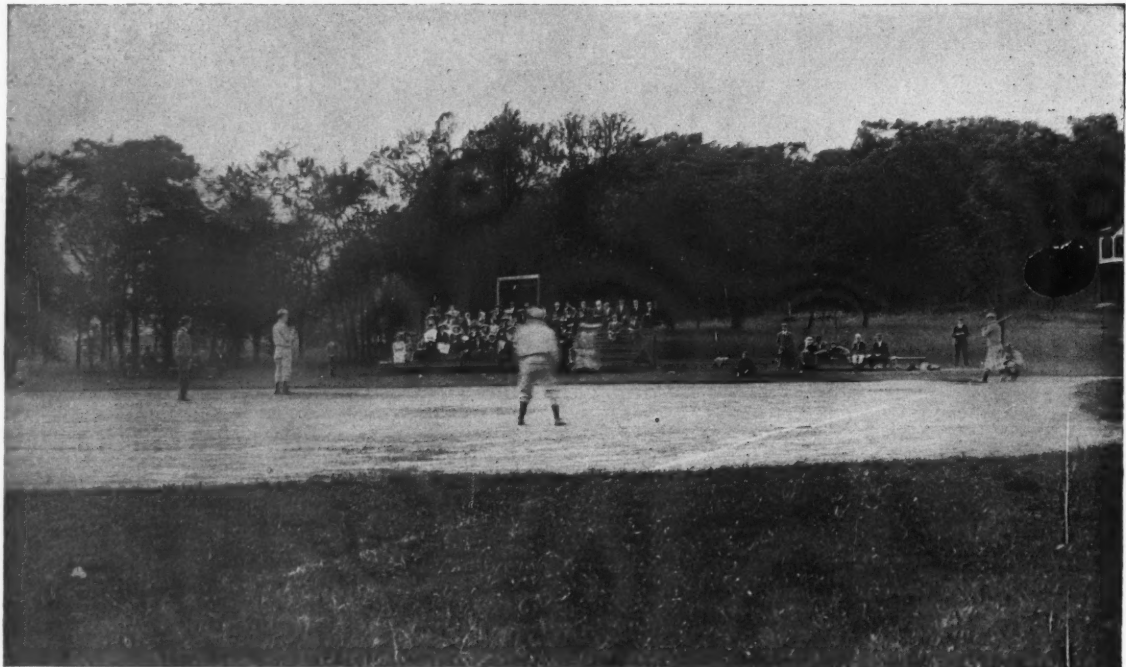
COLLEGE HALL (Men's Dormitory) GALLAUDET COLLEGE

would be wrong, for he displayed on the lapel of his coat the ribbon of the Legion of Honor! In his student days he came near winning the Prize of Rome, that is, the honor of being sent for four years to Rome at the government's expense. He lost by a single vote, he told me—"the sword ran into my neck, and I fell," as the graphic French image-language goes. As he was packing for his summer vacation, the best he could do for me was to tell me to call on another deaf-mute; fortunately, I straightway did so, for this new acquaintance said to me, "This is the reception day of a famous deaf sculptor, and I will show you to his studio." In this way I was introduced to the well known deaf sculptor, Paul Choppin.

I found him receiving friends and distributing little glasses of cordials. I further discovered that the event was in honor of the announcement on that very day that he had won a gold medal at the Paris Salon. Gold Medal! From that day henceforth that distinction was to entitle the triumphant sculptor to the privilege of sending two works to the annual exhibition without submitting them to the scrutiny of a jury—every year, no matter if the works are good or bad, till he DIES! My eyes popped out when I grasped the intelligence—I have modestly to say that I myself have since got the same distinction; but, all the same, my chin dropped as I contemplated the insignificant-looking man who now outranked Mr. Martin himself. My amazement was complete when I learned that with his statue of Broca the deaf sculptor had some time earlier whipped all the sculptors of Paris in a competition! These two works seemed to have taken up the best in him for I am not aware if he had produced anything else since; but he had done enough, and I honor him because he was my teacher.

The next notable man is Hamar, who is familiar to us through his monument of Rochambeau in Washington, D. C. He also went in the loge for the Prix de Rome, getting it "in the neck" by just one vote as in Martin's case.

The greatest French painter was easily Prince-teau (now deceased). He got the gold medal of the second class which was the highest yet won by a deaf-mute. He used a brush as broad as your three fingers, and, with such a tool, he had to (1) mix colors properly; (2) place the strokes where they ought to be, in a masterly manner, and (3) get a beautiful effect of something which, at the same time, has to tell a story vividly. His Salon picture of oxen exhaling their breath on



ATHLETIC FIELD GALLAUDET COLLEGE

a frosty morning as they lolled against their yokes along the plowed way impressed me wonderfully.

The name of H. H. Moore about closes this roll of honor. He excels in coloring and has no little invention. I always regretted that I was not enough of a millionaire to be able to buy his Japanese picture of an acrobat fanning himself and at the same time balancing a pole on the top of which a little girl was going through gymnastics. The audience was composed of many-colored geishas among flowers, the whole making a thing of beauty which it would be a joy to possess.

(Note.—To buttress my argument that, for the same reason as there is a vital connection between soul and art, the naturalness of the image-language also has a psychical value, I will state that every one of the artists mentioned in this article comes within the classification of a GENUINE DEAF-MUTE. With possibly one exception, every one of them has or had a limited linguistic facility. Every one of them uses or used, undisturbed, the image-language all their lives. Though he was educated at the Paris Institution into which the oral system was then recently introduced. I have no recollection of having once seen Hamar use speech in my presence. I have not the least hesitation in affirming that, if the oral system had disciplined all those artists out of their inborn liking for the image-language, not a single one of them would have grown up to add an honorable page to our history of deaf-mute education.—Writer.)

#### DEAF PRINCE

Children of the king and queen of Spain recently received their first communion in the chapel of the royal palace at Madrid. They are the Infants Jaime, Beatrice and Maria Christina, aged respectively 10, 9 and 7 years. Prince Jaime is deaf and dumb.

#### SOUL

(With apologies to Rudyard Kipling)

God of our fathers, known of old—  
Lord of our perplexed schools—  
Beneath whose awful hand we hold  
Dominion over wages and fools—  
Lord God of Souls, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

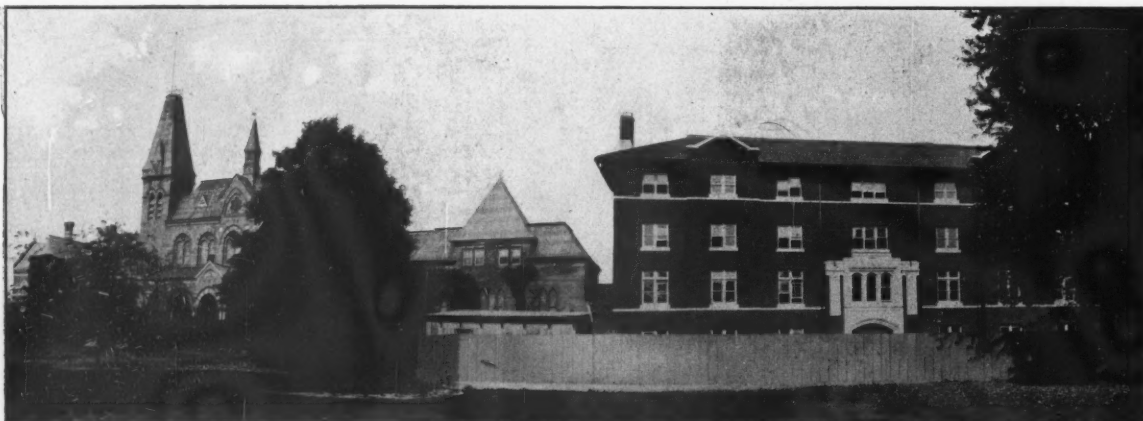
The tumult and the shouting dies—  
The Teachers and the Heads depart—  
Still stands thine ancient sacrifice,  
An humble and a contrite heart.  
Lord God of Souls, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

Far-called, our wrangles fade from sight—  
On desk and press they melt away—  
Lo, all our pomp of yesternight  
Is one with Heinecke and Epee!  
Judge of the Methods, spare us yet,  
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

If, drunk with pendency, we loose  
Wild tongues that have not Thee in  
awe—  
Such boastings as Pure Oralists use,  
Or lesser ones without the Law—  
Lord God of Methods, spare us yet,  
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

For selfish heart that puts trust  
In prying rod and lying record,  
All crayon dust that builds on dust,  
And fanatic calls not Thee to accord—  
For fanatic boast and foolish word,  
Thy mercy on Teachers, Lord!

Amen



**SOPHIA  
FOWLER  
HALL**  
(New Women's  
Dormitory)  
**GALLAUDET  
COLLEGE**



手工	體操	英文	聖道	習字	圖畫	尺牘	衛生	地理	算術	國文	科學	科目
遊戲	同上	同上	新字帖	同上	小學圖畫課本	同上	衛生課本	地圖指明地名	加減乘除	國文教科書	科學教科書	第一學年
同上	同上	同上	耶穌教問答	同上	同上	筆談	同上	衛生課本	同上	國文教科書	科學教科書	第二學年
同上	同上	同上	馬太福音	同上	同上	筆談	同上	衛生課本	同上	國文教科書	科學教科書	第三學年
同上	同上	同上	馬太福音	同上	同上	筆談	同上	衛生課本	同上	國文教科書	科學教科書	第四學年
同上	同上	同上	馬太福音	同上	同上	筆談	同上	衛生課本	同上	國文教科書	科學教科書	第五學年

### 啞童科五年課程

**杭州私立啞童學校章程**

**宗旨** 本校以造就啞童具有普通之學問實業之技能及日用操作之知識俾能自立謀生為宗旨

**年齡** 啞童以年九歲以上十六歲以下為合格年逾十六歲而志願來學者須試習一學期再定去留

**納費** 寄宿生膳費每年十八元學費雜費每年六元均須預繳膳生膳費每月一元三角五分須按月先繳如赤貧者學費雜費免繳

**校址** 暫設在杭州鳳山門內接骨橋直街第二十一號後英園佛步蘭君在上海建設路

**畢業** 啞童科定五年畢業如有志保送者由本校酌展其修業期限

我國向稱啞兒殘廢為其不易教亦不廢教也豈知天下無不可教之人棄於天者既留欠缺成於人者宜求完全教育普及固不僅在英才已也泰西諸國特設學校以通文字學業後可以謀生可以立業變殘廢為成材法良意美而我國視之誠憾事也美國大教師梅君理士偕其夫人傳道登州有子啞兒自教授今已通文字蔚成大器因念中國之大聲啞之多苦於無資設學法教授我國之有聲啞學校自始創年以來雖極端虛極極而先生亦因以不壽而繼其志者其夫人念思擴充之乃遷校於烟台地處偏僻極宏敞男校傍添設一女校總名曰啓喑學館迄今已閱二十餘年若以中國四萬萬人計之而啞者當不下四十萬此四十萬中其年齡正可以入學者佔四分之一約十萬餘年以來雖有保定福州南通相繼仿辦統計所造就之學生不過百餘而此外多數之啞兒則仍是沉淪而莫為拯救可痛也嗟生而難啞啞而難學在山東烟台啓喑學館就學十載而畢業民國五年八月為杭州私立啞童學校開辦之期也迄今一載矣

杭州私立啞童學校校長張景周信謹啓

杭州私立啞童學校章程

中華民國七年三月

A Chinese Letter. See page 11 for Translation

# HANGCHOW SCHOOL, CHINA

By MRS. ANNETTA T. MILLS

**I**N 1890, Tse Yao Sien, elder in the Presbyterian Church on Hangchow, brought his deaf son aged about ten years to Chefoo to enter him as a pupil in what was at that time the only school for the deaf in China. It was a journey of five hundred miles by steamer going north from Shanghai. Tien Fu proved a clever, studious boy and tho' never robust he did good work and with a few breaks, on account of health and visits home, continued in school until 1909 when I came to America on furlough and he returned home. I took him with me to Shanghai where his father met him and we had a consultation in regard to what Tien Fu should do. The father's ambition was for him to teach and the boy shared in this, but I felt that he was not yet sufficiently trained; however, I gave the father a letter to one of the missionaries in Hangchow saying that I thought Tien Fu quite capable of starting deaf boys in language and writing as his father offered to give some oversight to his work and Mrs. Tse would mother any boys who came to study with him. He called his school "The Private School for the Deaf." It was agreed, that on my return from America

Tien Fu should have two years more of study at Chefoo and that we would receive any pupils that could come with him and a hearing teacher to be trained. This plan was eventually carried out in the main, Tien Fu's younger brother coming to us for a year of training; later, I went to Hangchow, in response to an invitation from Mr. Tse, and the Hangchow School for the Deaf was formally opened with a board of trustees composed of twenty of the leading Christian men in Hangchow. Tien Fu's father Tse Yao Sien was elected Superintendent, his second son head teacher with Tien Fu as assistant. Quite a sum of money was subscribed and the future looked bright; but in 1916 the little school fell on evil days. The brother, never strong, wearied of the heavy task of teaching, found other work and the father's health gradually declined until in July, 1918, he died.

It is characteristic of Tien Fu that during all this trying time he never entirely lost hope. Again and again he wrote urging me to come and help them and it was a grief to me that I could not go. There was some talk of moving his school to Shanghai putting it under the superintendency of Mr. E. B. Fryer who had a school

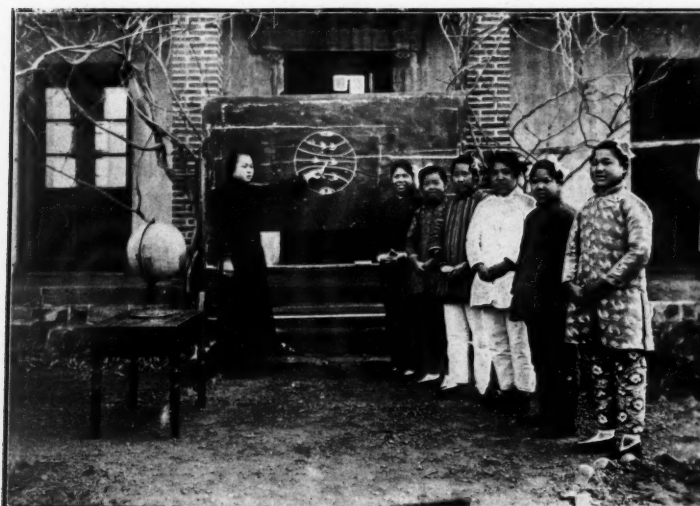
for the blind. I quote below from a letter of Tien Fu's to Mr. Fryer written in April, 1916:—

"My father has been superintendent of the Hangchow School for the Deaf for two years. Just now we have fourteen pupils but my father is very ill and has not been able to work for our school for eight months. No new superintendent has been appointed and we are very sorry because, perhaps, we will have to close the school. I heard that after a few years you plan to open a department for the deaf in connection with your school. Would you be willing to be the new superintendent of our school? If you are, please write to Mrs. Mills and talk it over with her.

"Sometime ago my father asked Mr. Judson to write to Mrs. Mills. He, also, wrote himself and I wrote, too, because we hoped she would come to help us. My father said our school would pay her traveling expenses. We do not know whether Mrs. Mills can come or not. Please will you write to her. Can you come to Hangchow to see our school? Would you like our school to remain in Hangchow or move to Shanghai? We hope you will soon come to Hangchow to talk it over with us.

Your sincere friend,  
"TSE TIEN FU."

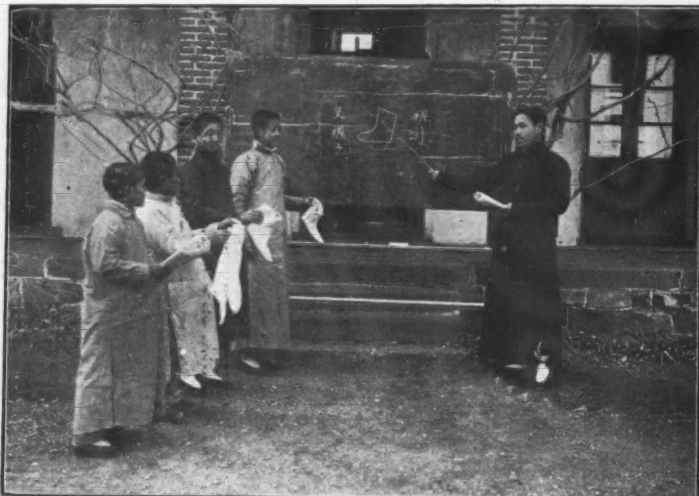
Mr. Fryer sent this letter on to me writing as follows:—



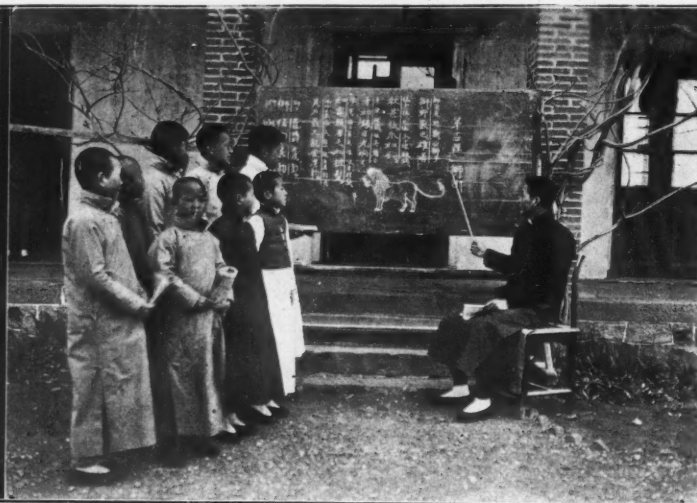
MISS SIN GIVEI LAN WITH A CLASS IN GEOGRAPHY.



THE CHILD IS HOLDING A TOY HORSE IN HER HAND AND THE TEACHER IS SAYING MA, WHICH MEANS HORSE IN CHINESE.



MR. WU, WITH ONE OF HIS CLASSES.



MR. DAI WITH ONE OF HIS CLASSES IN NATURAL HISTORY.

# INSTITUTION FOR THE CHINESE BLIND

SHANGHAI, June 28, 1916.

MRS. A. T. MILLS,

School for the Deaf, Chefoo.

DEAR MRS. MILLS,—I am enclosing a letter from the School for the Deaf, Hangchow, which will explain itself. I am extremely sorry that the school seems to be in trouble, but I am at a loss to know how to assist them. It is all I can do to keep this school in a running condition, as I have to raise Tls. 2,000.00, each year to cover our running expenses, and cannot grow as a place of this kind should. I could, however, give some time to the deaf department were it near here and fully financed.

Mrs. Fryer and I are hoping to go to America for further study and investigation next year and if the present deaf school could be kept running until our return, it would have a better chance for life than if we left it soon after it was started. I am much interested in the work for the deaf, but do not want to undertake more than I can see my way to do well.

It would be to bad to have to close the school there, after you have worked so hard on it, and if there was anything I could do to keep it alive I shall be only too glad to do so.

With kind regards from us both,

Yours sincerely,

GEO. B. FRYER.

A little later Tien Fu wrote to me again:—

## SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF.

HANGCHOW, CHINA,

June 13, 1916

MY DEAR MRS. MILLS:—We are very sorry that we have no new principal to take charge of our school when it opens in the autumn, because my father and brother are neither of them well. The founders of the school can think of no plan. My father has talked with Mr. Bible and asked all of his friends but they have no plan. He will write an article for the newspaper.

Mr. Fryer is willing to be the superintendent if we move to Shanghai, but he said it would be

better to wait until a suitable building is erected before we close the school here. Still we have no plan for next year. Have you? Can you lend Mr. Bi or Mr. Dzang to us for two or three years to be principal?

We had seventeen pupils last year. Now we have fourteen. They are bright pupils. They have not learned from my brother's teaching, to speak and lip read well but they write Arithmetic, Geography and Bible very well. I teach them these subjects and try to be your earnest follower.

Our school will close June 30th for the summer holidays when all of the pupils will go home, but we cannot tell their parents whether school will open in the autumn. We must wait and see and then write to their parents.

I am dear teacher,

Your grateful pupil,

TSE TEIN FU.

In August of the same year Mr. Tse wrote me as follows enclosing a report of the school:—

## THE INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF

HANGCHOW, Aug. 11, 1916.

DEAR MRS. MILLS:—Just a line to say that my thoughts and prayers are always with you and your work. May God ever keep you in the best of your health.

Herewith I am sending you a report of the work we have done so far. I believe you have already heard something about the condition of our school. I regret exceedingly to have to announce to you this unpleasant intelligence.

By taking this step, I acknowledge we have mistreated you. Have you ever dreamed of its going to end after such a short existence? I am sorry that we should be obliged to resort to such a measure as closing the school.

We have just decided to stop running the school next term. I have to request your favor once more, hoping that for the sake of those poor boys you will forgive my fault and have compassion on them.

The students here pay a fee of forty dollars per year for board, tuition and incidentals. Will you be kind enough to take those who wish

they pay this much? For the present, two to pursue their studies in your school, provided students hope to continue their work. Can you grant them this privilege? How many more can you admit on the same condition?

Again, I sincerely beg your pardon and hope to hear from you definitely at your earliest convenience.

Please remember me to Messrs. Chang and Bi and Miss Carter.

Yours regretfully,

TSE YAO SIEN

## REPORT OF THE HANGCHOW INSTITUTE FOR DEAF

August 1916

It has been more than two years since the establishment of this Institute for the Deaf. During its short existence, the number of students increase constantly and the Institute as a whole has made great progress. Seeing in it a true spirit of social service and realizing the suffering and misery of the poor children, those who are interested in social welfare movements give up their time and money on behalf of the Institute with determined effort. God has given us strong minds, great hearts, true faith and ready hands. This has been the main factor that helped to make the Institute possible. For instance being aroused by the helpless condition of the poor deaf children Mr. Yang Chun-hua generously promised to pay the rent for our school buildings and Mr. Bau Yea-chong of the Commercial Press also patronized us in finding positions for our graduates. Could it be carried on steadily with the usual enthusiasm of all its patronizers, the Institute would surely have a brilliant future. This was my hope and, I believe, it was also the hope of those having interest in our work.

I am, however, already on the decline and for past few years, illness has visited me frequently. My health is so much undermined and my energies thus exhausted that I feel quite unable to bear this heavy responsibility. But I could not find any suitable person who is willing to take up the work. For the time being, there-



MISS SIN GIN YING WITH A CLASS IN NUMBERS.



MISS SIN GIN YING WITH ONE OF THE CLASSES IN BIBLE HISTORY.



fore, I was forced to remain at my post. Owing to my mismanagement and inactivity, the Institute, not to speak of progressing, has little prosperous aspects. For this reason, I sent in my resignation and was allowed to retire.

The Board of Trustees bestowed on me another honor by appointing my second son in my stead. He is, however, young in age as well as in experience. In addition to this, his body is very weak. As a teacher of the institute he had already felt it too big a job for him. After taking up his work, he finds himself not in a position to act as the principal and wants to resign. To say truly, it is better for him to resign than to remain at his office not discharging his duties properly. Knowing this difficulty, the Board called a meeting at which Mr. Kao Ming Yang was appointed to be his associate. But, being a teacher elsewhere, Mr. Kao could not find leisure to look after the Institute. At another meeting, it was suggested to send our best students to Chefoo to be trained for future use. So far as the plan itself is concerned, it is fine; but it can not meet our need at present.

According to my humble opinion, it is better to stop temporarily than to drag on without life. I fully acknowledge that it is a disappointment and pain to those who have been connection with the Institute; yet on my part, I think it will lessen my fault, if I quit right now. My motion was sympathetically responded to by the Board of Trustees. This is the brief history of our ill-fated Institute.

The following is a plan which I intend to carry out for the boys. We have altogether fifteen students; some six of them have a good knowledge already and would be able to live independently; while others have either finished the first or the second year course. I wish to recommend to the Chefoo Institute those who are anxious to further their studies there. As to those who have pecuniary difficulties, the Board has kindly promised to pay for them their board, tuition and traveling expenses. The more I think of their kindness, the more I am sorry that we should take this step. It was a great day in my life when I saw the work getting in shape and the seeds well sown. I owe much not only to those who helped to make the Institute what it has been, but to the students also. I do not resort to this measure with set purpose. No, not at all. May God forgive me.

The following is an account of what we have received and spent so far and there may be some alternations later on.

Receipts	
Preparation Fund	\$1128.32
Preparation Fund (approx.)	80.
Contributions through Pastor Yiu Tsung Tsur	1120.
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$2328.32</b>

Out of this amount we spent \$909.90 for the expenditures of four terms. The balance at hand is \$1418.42. The contributions collected by Pastor Yiu were primarily intended for buying a site of the school. We deposited \$1,000 in the bank, of which Pastor Yiu has the charge. The remaining \$418.42 will be used for the board, tuition and travelling expenses of those poor students and Mr. Kao Ming Yang was intrusted to look after the matter. All of the school furnishings were contributed to the Hangchow Girl Orphanage. In closing, I wish to say that the report is very regretfully made.

Yours for advancement.

TSE YAO SIEN,  
Superintendent

As requested five of the Hangchow pupils were sent to the Chefoo School.

With the closing of the Hangchow School for the Deaf Tse Tien Fu re-opened his private school out of which the other had grown. One can but admire the pluck and perseverance of this young man handicapped by deafness, asking of his pupils barely enough to cover living expenses and for himself a mere pittance for food and clothing. If only the founders of the Hangchow School had possessed his perseverance the father need not have written the above disappointing report. Our advice all along had been for them to send another hearing teacher to us to be trained and it did seem as if a suitable man might have been found if they had persisted.

I am sorry that in writing up this account of Tse Tien Fu's work I have only a few of his

letters with me to refer to, but the following will give a later glimpse of him and his school;—

Private School for the Deaf,  
HANGCHOW, CHINA.

December 18, 1918.

My dear Mrs. Mills:—I hope you are very well. Thank God for it. I have not written a letter to you for a long time. I have no man to help teach in the school so I am very busy.

In August, 1916, I started a private school for the deaf. Just now I have eight pupils. They do good work and recite their lessons well. I asked Mr. Kao to come to examine my school last week. He told me that all of the pupils did very well. I said that I dared not receive such a compliment. Mr. Kao talked with Mr. Yiu about plans for me because I will not have money to keep the school next year. Mr. Yiu has put away of the fund of the Founder, of the Hangchow School for the Deaf one thousand dollars (\$1,000.00). Mr. Yiu can take of it to pay me two hundred dollars (\$200.00) per year, so I will not have to close the school next year.

I have received a letter from Mr. Fryer of the Shanghai School for the Blind saying that he cannot open a school for the deaf in Shanghai now. He must wait until he can raise sufficient funds and this will take a few years.

I will send a photograph of my pupils taken with me. Will you please send some of your reports to me? I shall be glad to read them.

My mother is very well. We are very lonely because my father went to Heaven last July.

Your loving pupil.

TSE TIEN FU.

As one reads this account of a Chinese deaf young man's efforts to help others to overcome their handicap of deafness, the first impulse is to ask: "What can we do to help him?" He certainly needs help and anyone who wants to send him a gift I will gladly pass it on to him, but I am inclined to think that this would not be the wisest way. What he most needs is a trained hearing teacher to take charge of the oral part of the teaching and the only place in China where such a teacher can be trained is at the Chefoo School which has had to be temporarily, partially closed and will not be reopened until the needed new buildings are erected. These cannot be erected until we have five thousand more dollars (\$5,000.00) to complete the building fund. The buildings needed will cost twenty thousand dollars (\$20,000.00). We have on hand fifteen thousand dollars (\$15,000) As soon as the buildings are ready for use we will call in our disbanded pupils and send to Hangchow for a teacher to come to be trained. Then I am sure the deaf of America will want to meet the expense of his year of training. But in the meantime what about the five thousand dollars, the need of which is holding up the whole work for the deaf in China?

Yours, in His name for the Deaf of China,

ANNETTA T. MILLS.

#### THE LITTLE CHINESE DEAF GIRL

It was on a cold day last December when she was found on the streets of Lung Ting where we have a chapel, at eight o'clock at night, with no place to sleep. The Christians were having a meeting for a few days and they agreed that she should sleep at the chapel that night. The next morning they inquired carefully as to who she was and where she came from, but they could find no one who knew anything about her. She appeared to be about nine years old and was very poorly clad and having been out begging was poorly nourished. The church members took up a collection for her and our evangelist, Mr. Dai, who gets only \$10.00 per month and has a wife and little girl to support, decided she should share his home and food as long as she needed it and had no one else to look to.

At first she ate so much that she was most uncomfortable, but still she would steal coppers and run away to the street to buy something more, directly after a hearty meal. The evangelist understood and knew that from her beggar

life she had acquired this habit of spending every copper she got for she had always before done so to appease her hunger. He did not punish her at first and still left money where she could get it. If they had specially good food, he would see that she got an extra helping and so let her really over-eat the first few days until he saw her appetite was getting normal and then if she ran away to the street, he punished her. He was punishing her one day when she put her arms around his neck and began to laugh and then of course he had to stop.

Her body and clothes were filthy with vermin but he got her new clothes, had her bathed and then required her to rip up the old clothes so that the cloth could be washed and made over for her. She naturally did not like the job, especially since she had never done anything except to beg so she was soon to play, but he made her go back again and again until she finished the work. Now she has learned to feed the fire, which is a constant job while a Chinese cook is preparing a meal as the fire is fed with grass or stalks; or if they burn coal a bellows is pumped all the time, so she is making herself useful. The evangelist's own little girl went home from school for her holidays. It was not strange that there was a little bit of jealousy between the own daughter and the little waif from the streets, but that soon passed away and they became nice little playmates. When Mr. Dai came up to bring his daughter back to school, I told him I had written to the School for the Deaf at Chefoo, and they promised to take her in Sept. 1920. Mr. Dai is so delighted. She may go there and take their course of study and come out a very useful woman, all because of the evangelist's unselfish and loving part toward her that cold night last December. If I can get a picture of her I want to send it to you.

ATTIE T. BOSTICK  
Taianfu Shantung, China,  
March 4, 1919.

The largest book in the world—thirteen feet high, eight feet wide and three feet thick—stands in the public square in Ottawa, Ont. It was made and bound by the Canadian Government printing bureau at Ottawa, and contains the names of all the contributors to the Victory loan.—The Western Pennsylvanian.

What a dignity it gives an old lady, that balance at the bankers! How tenderly we look at her faults if she is a relative; what a kind, good-natured old creature we find her!—Thackeray.

#### "THEY LEARN WHILE THEY PLAY" Educational Games for the School and Home

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PROFITABLE BUSY-WORK



# PHILADELPHIA

By JAMES S. REIDER

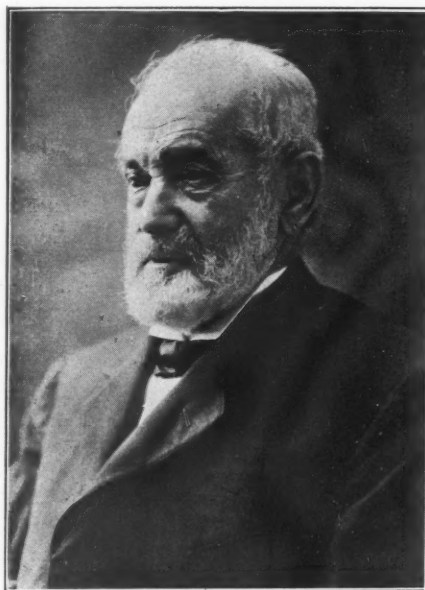


THE thirty-third annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf was held in the auditorium of the Parish House of St. John's Episcopal Church in the city of York, Pa., on August 29th and 30th, 1919. Exactly twenty years ago the fourteenth meeting was also held at the same place and, while both meetings were alike successful and enjoyable, this last one has been pronounced by some as one of the most enjoyable meetings ever held by the Society. By this is meant both the business and social sides of the two meetings. Our own opinion as to which was the most enjoyable meeting is not so committing, but one thing in connection with the recent meeting that we shall always remember with pleasure and gratitude is the splendidly generous treatment accorded the members of the convention by the Chamber of Commerce of York City. That was some recognition of our Society that we should not be slow to appreciate. Another thing was the good and representative attendance at this meeting, which was hardly looked for when it had been advertised as an unusually short one—just for a little work that the Charter required to be done. Consequently it was a pleasing surprise to find the Philadelphia contingent twenty-four strong and with them our matchless and consistent friend, Dr. Crouter, and other representatives from many different places. The convention was also honored by the presence of four ministers of the deaf, the Reverends F. C. Smielau, Q. J. Whildin, Daniel E. Moylan and J. A. Branflick, the last three named coming from Baltimore, Md.

Perhaps the central figure at this convention or the one person whom nobody failed to note was Mr. Michael D. Barnitz, whose faithfulness to the Society was largely responsible for drawing the convention to his home city, and to whom it seemed to give peculiar pleasure and pride to see and greet so many deaf people amid the scenes of his life-time. Although Mr. Barnitz is almost unable to walk, he was present at all the sessions of the convention and at its social events, being conveyed thither in the family automobile from his beautiful country home known as Harmony Hall. On the 29th of October, Mr. Barnitz will round out eighty one years, being out-aged by only one other deaf person at the convention, Mr. John Bowers, who is 85 or 86

years old and able to move about without the aid of a cane.

It is not out of place here to give a little data concerning the city of York. It is located 96 miles west of Philadelphia, 56 miles north of Baltimore and 28 miles south of Harrisburg on the Lincoln Highway and the Susquehanna Trail. The area of the city is 2250 acres and the population (1919) is estimated to be 66,000. York County, of which York is the county seat, is said to be the seventh richest one in the United States. The city of York is the third diversified manufacturing city of Pennsylvania and in all respects a typical American city. The future of this city with respect to expansion, growth and



MICHAEL D. BARNITZ

progress seems exceptionally bright when we take into consideration the fact that in twenty years its population has almost doubled.

It was intended to hold the convention in the Court House building, but the nearness of the court term of the County, precluded the use of a desirable room and hence the parish-house was made use of and it proved a very acceptable and convenient meeting place.

The first session was held on Friday morning with President Reider in the chair and R. M. Zeigler recording; Mrs. John T. McDonough, of Reading, acted as official interpreter, and Miss Martha B. Deuel, of York, as stenographer. It has been the practice of the Society for a number of years past to employ a stenographer for its annual meetings, and the value of his services can be best estimated by the complete and detailed reports of the proceedings of former conventions. A stenographic report, after being revised and corrected, is so valuable in bringing home to the deaf and others a full report of the proceedings of their conventions that we wonder that the employment of a stenographer by other state associations of the deaf is not generally practiced, especially in the face of the fact that conventions of the hearing consider him an indispensable official. Further argument in favor of a stenographer does not seem necessary.

The Hon. E. S. Hugentugler, Mayor of York, delivered a brief but warm address of welcome to which Mrs. G. T. Sanders, of Philadelphia, responded, and then the convention plunged right into business.

Committees were announced as follows: Committee on Resolutions: R. M. Ziegler, Philadelphia; Samuel S. Haas, Shamokin; D. Ellis Lit, Philadelphia; Rev. F. C. Smileau, Selin's Grove, and Mrs. Geo. T. Sanders, Philadelphia. Committee on Enrollment; Mrs. C. D. Parlamen, Reading; William Blessing, Harrisburg; Daniel Rohrer, Lancaster, and John Wise, Reading. Committee on Business, by custom, same members that composed Committee on Arrangements. Committee on Nominations was announced later, as follows: J. W. Atcheson, Pittsburg; Wm. McKinney, Philadelphia; John Wise, Reading; Daniel Rohrer, Lancaster, and R. M. Ziegler, Philadelphia.

A memorial tribute to the late Rev. Brewster R. Allabough, prepared by a special committee composed of Messrs J. A. McIlvaine, Jr., R. M. Zeigler, C. O. Dantzer, all of Philadelphia, and G. M. Teegarden and F. A. Leitner, both of Pittsburgh, was presented through the Secretary and adopted after Dr. Crouter, Mr. Atcheson, Mrs. Sanders, and Mr. Ziegler had given brief personal tributes. The above tribute will appear in the press of the deaf shortly.

On Friday afternoon the members of the



"PANORAM" OF THE THIRD ANNUAL MEETING OF THE PENNSYLVANIA SOCIETY

convention, as guests of the York Chamber of Commerce, enjoyed a trolley trip to York Haven in two special cars which were packed to their full capacity. From York Haven an excursion up the Susquehanna River was provided. No steamboats ply the broad river there, but the York Haven Water and Power Company had two large flat boats, used for carrying coal, etc., chained together as one huge vessel and equipped it with benches for the use of the excursionists. In this large, uncovered boat, which allowed walking about freely, the full breeze of the river was enjoyed by all without experiencing much discomfort from the heat of the sun for a distance of five or six miles up the river and back again to the starting point. The power that propelled this converted two-in-one excursion boat was furnished by a third big boat hitched to the rear, containing an exposed engine and boiler and a large water-wheel, all very antiquated looking, yet producing a speed that caused us to wonder at rather than smile. Dr. Crouter was one who enjoyed this novel trip and, as the scenery along both sides of the river grew more beautiful, he stood up on one of the benches unafraid in order to catch a good view. Beginning at York Haven the majestic "Susanna" is dammed diagonally for a distance of a mile or more, it seems, making it the largest dam we have ever seen. This dam was certainly one of the sights of the trip, which consumed at least two and a half hours, possibly three both ways.

After returning from the river trip, a still more interesting sight was in store for the excursionists. Led by Superintendent Emig, they were shown through the large paper mill at York Haven, which seems to be situated on the very waters of the great Susquehanna. Here every one could see how paper is made from A to Z, either from pulp or wood, and we never saw anything the like before and would like to see it again. What we saw and learned in this big paper mill was alone worth the trip to the York convention, we think; and, certainly, those who did not think it worth while to attend the convention missed seeing something really very interesting and instructive. The same chance may not come again for a long time, if ever.

It being nearly six o'clock the excursionists boarded their special cars at the end of the town, and, before starting back to York City, were treated to all they could eat of a bounteous supply of sandwiches, ice-cream and soft drinks, which were also provided by the Chamber of Commerce. During this long meal for which ample time was given, quite a crowd of curious town-folks gathered near the cars and seemed amused at the unusual sight. Here, by a mere chance,

Dr. Crouter discovered a young deaf mute of school age and arranged with his parents to have him sent to Mt. Airy this fall. It was well after sunset when the trip to the Convention City was resumed and we reached there at almost eight-

or did not care to go along, to their sorrow afterwards. No other large group was taken with success.

(To be continued)

#### YORK'S MAYOR TALKS TO PENNA. DEAF MUTES

HIS ADDRESS AND OTHERS TRANSLATED INTO SIGN LANGUAGE BY READING WOMAN

York, Pa., Aug. 29.—Mayor E. S. Hugentugler today had his first experience at talking to deaf mutes, when he addressed the thirty-third annual convention of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf. The convention opened at 10 o'clock this morning, with an invocation by Rev. Franklin C. Smileau. Then came the address of welcome by Mayor Hugentugler, whose remarks were interpreted to the delegates by Mrs. John McDonough, Reading, using the sign-language. Mrs. McDonough is the wife of a deaf mute. Reports were submitted by the Board of Managers through Secretary R. Middleton Ziegler, Alexander S. McGhee and others.

James S. Reider, President of the society, delivered his annual address tonight. J. Addison McIlvaine, Jr., secretary of the Board of Trustees of the Home for Aged, Blind and Infirm Deaf, submitted the annual report of the trustees. An address was delivered by Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, superintendent of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia. Dr. Crouter is not a deaf mute. The convention will close tomorrow and will be followed by a sight-seeing tour and a reception at St. John's Episcopal parish house. The Convention Committee of the society consists of Rev. Franklin C. Smileau, J. T. McDonough, R. Middleton Ziegler, Joseph W. Atcheson and S. S. Hass. The local committee of arrangements is composed of H. S. Hays, H. D. Boyd, E. D. Bentzel, M. Weidman and P. E. Fauth. The sessions are open to the public and all the addresses are repeated by an interpreter.



"FARMERETTES"

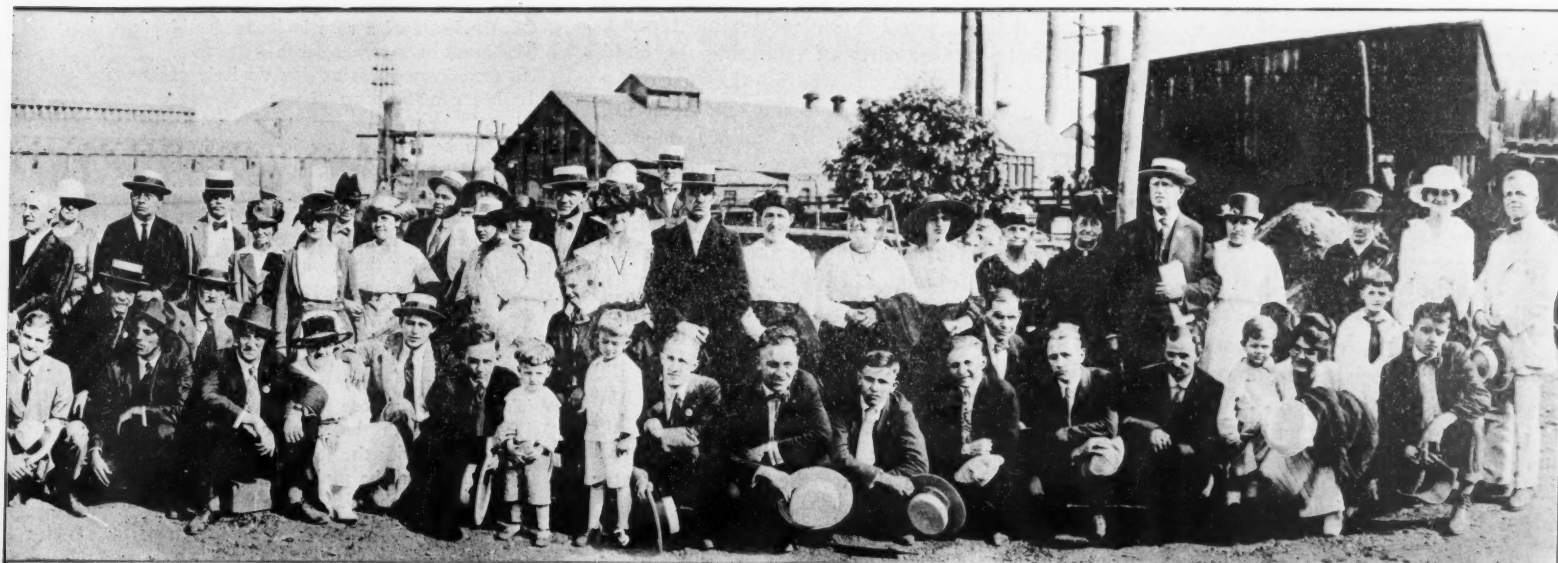
Mrs. Dorothy Sanders Krebel and Margaret Sanders

thirty, fully an hour later than we had intended, but greatly refreshed and benefited by the outing after spending a busy morning.

We almost forgot to mention that before making the trip up the river, a "panoram" was taken of our group by a local photographer, which is reproduced in the Worker. The building just back of the group is the office building of the York Haven Water and Power Company, while the group of buildings on the right in the distance belong to the paper mill which we visited. Our group stood on the edge of high ground, down below which flows the grand old "Susanna" River. If you do not see the faces of any persons who are known to have attended the York convention, you will know that they either missed the trip to York Haven

The fact that the American School for the Deaf at Hartford, Connecticut, has become the property of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company is something sad to contemplate. New buildings costing half a million dollars will be erected on land in West Hartford. This means a strenuous life for Principal Wheeler during construction days. The sale of the old buildings, it seems to us, means the passing of the first school for the deaf in America, established in 1817, unless the new owners contemplate remodeling the buildings and preserving the general character of the structures.—*The North Dakota Banner*.

God intended for women two preventatives against sin, modesty and remorse; in confession to a mortal priest the former is removed by his absolution, the latter is taken away.—*Miranda of Piedmont*.



FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF THE DEAF, YORK, PA., AUGUST 29-30, 1919



# Silent Worker

[Entered at the Post office in Trenton as Second-class matter.]

## EDITORS

ALVIN E. POPE, M. A. JOHN P. WALKER, M. A.  
GEORGE S. PORTER, Business Manager

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THE SILENT WORKER, Trenton, N. J.

Vol. XXXI OCTOBER, 1919 No. 1

When you have read page 20, you will find continuance on previous page.

We are glad to note that the high and junior schools of our city are following in our footsteps and daily using the moving picture machine as an educational agency.

## TOO MUCH CREDIT

The picture of Mr. Kendall on another page is accompanied by the statement that he donated the ground for the College. To be more exact it should read "who donated three acres of the hundred and three constituting the present college site."

## SCHOOL HISTORY

The suggestion that schools for the deaf throughout the country have their histories rewritten to date is a timely one. It has been a quarter of a century since the last compilation of these historical sketches was issued and the publication containing them, as a work of reference, is quite useless now. A collection, brought down to the present time would be of great interest and value to the profession, and it is to be hoped that some one will soon supply the long felt want.

## OUR NORMAL TRAINING

In establishing normal courses for the training of teachers for the deaf our Board of Education and Superintendent have given an impetus to the work of educating the deaf in our state that will continue for all time. The success of these courses has been marked, and most encouraging from every point of view. In addition to the Normal School students who have taken them up, thirteen of our own corps are in regular attendance, most of them giving especial attention to psychology, geography, history, methods of teaching, educational measurements and hand-work for young pupils. Virtually the whole corps is taking the Palmer System of penmanship, and, at the School of Industrial Arts, two are taking dress-making and designing, two French, and two automobile repairing. This all certainly augurs well for the future of

## THE SILENT WORKER

those who have evinced so much interest, and especially well for conditions in our school and we will expect to see before very long, other states, most of which are now entirely lacking in opportunities for preparing to teach the deaf, taking a leaf from our book and establishing similar courses.

## MORE TROUBLE

When, some time ago, we spoke of the fact that we had but three linotypes, and said we hoped, before long, to add a few more, a very much esteemed contemporary referred to our wish as "looking for trouble." If this is "looking for trouble" then we shall have to plead "guilty," not only in the matter of our printing department and all that belongs to it, but in regard to every department of our school. We are willing to accept any number of valuable machines, any quantity of helpful paraphernalia, any amount of added work and responsibility that will advance the welfare of our children. What our friend calls looking for trouble appears to us to be looking for efficiency, and, for a full meed of this, we are willing to take any amount of trouble. We are glad to say that three other linotypes, a number fourteen and two number ones, have already arrived, and, in the light of the great value of our old ones to our boys and girls, we shall be glad to make room for any number. We are still looking for trouble.

## THE EXPENSE

Our last school term did not close until the 28th day of June, and the second day of September found our school again open, the majority of our children again in their places and the work of every department fully under way. We have concluded that this short vacation is true economy. In years ago, the burning question with the superintendent was, "what is the *per capita* expense of pupils in your school," and the one with the lowest *per capita* pointed to the fact with a great deal of pride. Boards of Trustees did not stop to consider the fact that a low expenditure per pupil meant poor teachers, poor furnishings, poor housing, poor food, poor everything, and nothing was left undone, in most cases, to make the expenses of educating the child as low as possible. It was found that closing the school early in the spring and deferring its opening until late in the fall was one way of lessening the monetary outlay and schools closed a little earlier each year and opened a little later, until the term was reduced, in some cases, to half the year; but was it a real saving? It reduced the actual amount of money expended to be sure, but a large part of the time of the teacher was wasted, and, most important of all, a large part of the most impressive period of the child's life was thrown away. Figuring wisely we will find that the longer the term, the greater the real saving, and the shorter the term the greater the real waste.

It may be argued that the child needs a change, that to enjoy the best of health, it must have rest and recreation. All very true:

but in these days when it gets its recreation and rest each day, when physical training is a matter of almost hourly attention, and the gym. and the playground are as much in evidence as the academic and trade class-rooms, we need have no fear of bodily injury as a result of too short a summer vacation. The pendulum is taking a long swing from the time when the holiday ate up a large portion of the year, and hereafter the conservation of the child's health from day to day will be so perfect that a long period of nothingness in the summer will not be required; and the era of true economy will be here.

## GOOD FRIENDS

We are most fortunate in the contributors we are being able to add from time to time to our already long list. Among the new faces are those of Harada-Jiro, a graduate of the California University and a Ph. D., professor of English in the Tokio University, and Director in the Principal School of Technology in Japan, Mrs. Giles Burnett the editor of Film Fun, a motion picture magazine published by Leslie-Judge, Dr. John B. Hotchkess, and Mrs. Weston Jenkins. With us this month, also, is Mrs. Annette Mills, an old and valued friend.

## THE CONFERENCE OF SUPERINTENDENTS

The Conference of Superintendents and Principals has been called to convene at the Ohio School for the Deaf on Tuesday, November 11th. As the report of the Committee on economy and efficiency will be presented at this meeting, a large attendance is expected. The full program will be found on another page.

The meetings of the N. E. A. will be held in Cleveland, Ohio, beginning on the 23rd of February and continuing till the 28th.

## THE HEART OF A ROSE

Oh, the heart of a rose is a beautiful thing—  
The heart of a rose in bloom.  
'Tis born of the sun, the earth and air;  
'Tis dipped in a dream of colors rare,  
Alive with nature's hue.  
Oh, the heart of a rose in its tender bloom—  
The heart of a rose so true—  
Its secret you guess as you tenderly press  
Its heart to the heart of you.

Oh, the heart of a rose is a wonderful thing—  
The heart of a rose in bloom.  
'Tis bathed in its sleep by the midnight dew;  
'Tis cradled to rest by the earth that drew  
Its bloom from the depth of it;  
'Tis touched by the tip of an angel's wing  
As it sweeps along unseen.  
Its fragrance rare will free from all care  
And a message of love will bring.

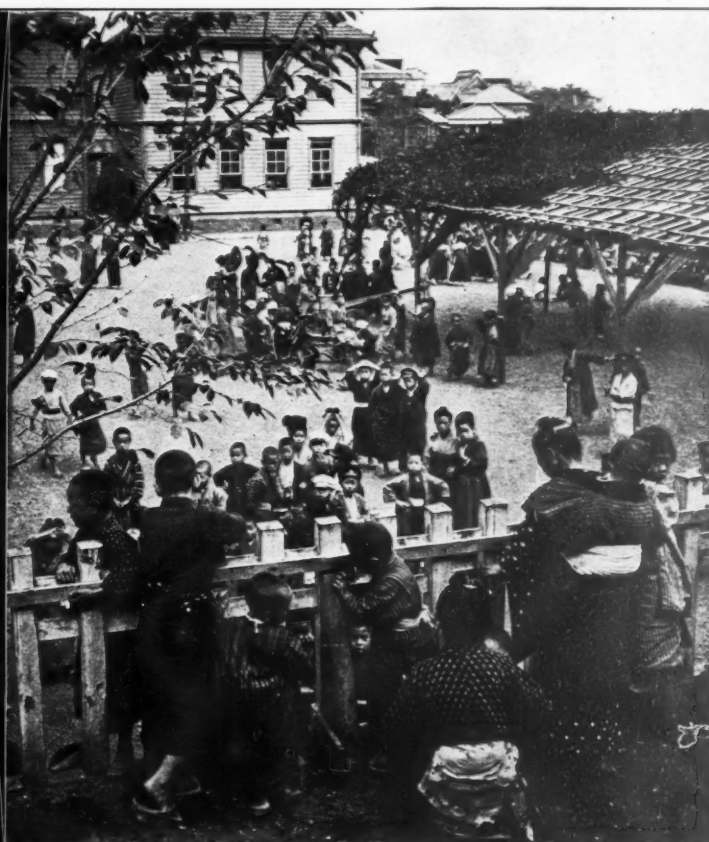
Oh, the heart of a rose is a perfect gift—  
The heart of a rose in bloom.  
'Tis sweet with the scent of awakened earth;  
'Tis a thrill with the joy that gives it birth  
While laved in the sun's bright ray;  
'Tis sweet on the rift of the wind's wide drift  
Till its petals tremble away.  
Oh, a perfect gift is the rose you lift,  
Tho' its bloom doth last but a day.

ANNA MARY DUDLEY.

## T O K I O , J A P A N



Deaf Children visiting the quaint village school House, Karuizawa.



Deaf children mingling with hearing children on the school grounds, Yokohama.

Copyrighted Photos by Underwood and Underwood

According to Mr. Konishi—Nobuto, principal of the Tokyo School of Deaf and Dumb, with 230 pupils from twelve to twenty-five of age, including 92 girls, the attention given in Japan to the education of the deaf and dumb is steadily growing. However, the government is so pressed by the education of ordinary children that the welfare of the unfortunate is still secondary in consideration.

The boys, when they graduate, earn independent living by tabi (socks) making, as tailors, as artists (painters), or as farmers, etc. But as yet the girls could find no independent means of

livelihood. They serve as househelp or get married. According to the statistic of the Tokyo School for the Deaf and Dumb, there have been among its graduates 30 marriages of deaf husbands and ordinary wives, 23 pairs of deaf, and 12 pairs of ordinary husbands and deaf wives. From the first set there came 58 birth, from the second 25 and from the third 20 children.

The Tokyo School for the Deaf and Dumb was originally a part of the Institute for the Blind and Deaf, established in 1880. The deaf and the dumb

were separated from the blind in 1909 by the Imperial Ordinance. The purpose of the school is to give a general education, as well as instructions in some trade to the deaf and dumb and train those who are to engage in teaching the deaf and dumb.

The first school in Japan for the blind and the deaf was established in Kyoto, the former capital of Japan, in 1878. Large sums of money are yearly expended from the Imperial Treasury for the education of the deaf and dumb, beside some private endowments, which is growing every year.

### By HARADA JIRO.

## A Letter From Armenian Relief Expedition

TARSUS, TURKEY, Aug. 29, 1919.

Editor Silent Worker:—Your letter came some time ago and I delayed answering thinking I could have some professional information for you, but lacking that I will concentrate on the more personal phases.

I have found no deaf persons who have been educated but of course my investigations are very limited by my ignorance of the Turkish language. I have one blind girl working for me who has been a teacher for the blind but even she does not know about deaf people or education of same. The Silent Worker arrived, even though very little of my second class mail has ever reached Turkey, and I exhibited it with pride. Send me some more copies of your recent editions which show the accomplishments of the deaf. I receive the Sunday N. Y. Times at irregular intervals, evidently whenever it gets past the missionaries up the line who are keen to see the pictures too.

I regard your advise as one of the things that

pushed me off over here and I must express my gratitude for I wouldn't have missed this opportunity for years of good salary and hard work at home. Also I'd hate to miss this feeling of keen patriotism and homesickness for every thing American. I'll be the most contented little citizen you ever saw when I return and that's not admitting that my trip has been a failure in any way. I just like the way we do things and I truly think our work over here is very temporary and will be so until the Government of the country is settled. We can only relieve suffering for the day or the week. One could do some organizing or reconstruction if there were any stability to anything.

My work in Tarsus consists of conducting a rug factory and employing about 150 women whose wages (\$1.40 a week) support whole families. I collect orphans and send them on to A. C. R. N. E. orphanages in Adana and I also keep about 50 women busy sewing garments which I give out to newly arrived exiles who always enter

the City half naked. I have learned much about rugs, rags, labor and despair but I have also learned much about reviving hope, the rescue to pride in work and the psychology of a new dress.

I intend leaving here shortly after Christmas and seeing something of the Holy Lands, Egypt, Greece Italy, Switzerland, France and England, then much of the U. S. A.

Salaams to your wife and self.

INA E. GITTINGS.

Address, Care Dr. W. W. Peet, A. C. R. N. E., Constantinople, Turkey.

We learn from *The Companion* that Arizona is to have a new School for the Deaf. The city of Tucson has donated a tract of land as a location for the school, and the legislature has appropriated \$145,000 for new buildings. A school for deaf children was started a few years ago in a small way as an annex to the state university, but the necessity for better arrangements has become imperative.

The greatest misfortune of all is not to be able to bear misfortune.—Bias.



# SUMMER JOYS

By ALICE T. TERRY

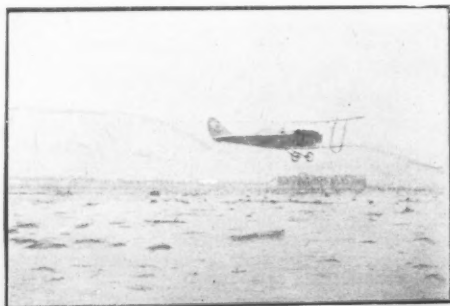


HE season just closed was the busiest summer—socially—that we, the people in this section, Southern California, ever experienced. And that wholly without previous knowledge or preparation on our part. Our country may have thought so but it is hard to believe that people celebrated peace with the signing of the armistice last November, judging from the unprecedented summer travel to the playgrounds of the West. Hotels and apartment houses were forced to turn hundreds away daily, which indeed was extraordinary, for normally these hosteleries are at their capacity only in winter. All of which I liked to fancy was the real peace celebration. Among the great crowds of fortunate health-and-pleasure seekers who could defy thus the record-breaking high cost of living were many well-known deaf men and women from different parts of the United States and Canada. Of course their presence stimulated greatly the social activity of the local deaf. Added to that most of us had hearing friends and relatives to entertain also. All of which is interesting enough—but it isn't all,—for owing to profiteering landlords and the unprecedented quick and easy sales of houses a good many of us were forced to halt in the midst of our social joys and consider the vexing problem of moving. Ordinarily, moving has not seemed so difficult—but this time it was fierce, when you consider the job of hunting a house that is not to be found! However, by chance or by luck, some of us did find just what we wanted. This great influx of people from everywhere the past year has taught us more than ever before that the demand for houses is far greater than the supply. Both Goodyear and Firestone Tire Companies are building new plants in Los Angeles, which seems to indicate that we, like Akron, Ohio, may shortly have another Goodyear Silent Colony.

The local telephone strike in June and July was hardly an inconvenience to us—barred as we are from the direct use and enjoyment of this, Dr. Bell's invention. But the street-car strike in August was different. That was a serious inconvenience, effecting us just a little more than others, perhaps,—because we cannot use the telephone. More than a score of the deaf in this city own automobiles, and with what they could do to help their less lucky friends around there wasn't so much complaining after all. Moreover, the rail strike came when the summer was about over, and in that way we were spared many inconveniences and disappointments that we might otherwise have endured.

## Mrs. Sylvis Chapin Balis

One of our foremost deaf women, and one of the first to arrive, early in May, owing to the death of her mother, was Mrs. Sylvis C. Balis from Canada. By look, word, and action she



This Biplane is carrying Mrs. Phelps.

bespeaks the success that her life has been. Although a teacher of the deaf, I believe that she would just as well have succeeded in any other vocation that she might have chosen. For, unlike so many of us, she can both speak and read the lips admirably well, which with her pleasing personality makes her all the more enjoyable in hearing society. Unlike some other good lip-readers, usually of the Volta type, Mrs. Balis by no means holds herself aloof from the society of her fellow-deaf. Her presence was quite a stimu-



Mrs. Rothert and little son entering air ship for flight.

lus to the local deaf, not mere social stimulus either, but something better and deeper than that. For nowhere have we seen a woman who so well typifies the traits of the perfect lady. If more of our brilliant people had their tempers or their tongues (or in this instance, say their fiery fingers) so well under control as she how much more agreeable and worth while would be the atmosphere in which we are forced to live.

Mrs. Balis was the recipient of many honors in the form of luncheons, parties, and picnics. Her well-known ability, together with her radiating charm on the platform, made her much in demand as a speaker. The key-note of all she said was *harmony*. Directly and indirectly, she kept hammering around an ideal harmony—absolutely necessary since the war, she said—until she actually succeeded in restoring good feelings between individuals that had long harbored unreasonable ill-will one for the other.

Those of us who knew her husband, the genial Mr. James C. Balis; and of their long life of devoted comradeship, which ended only with his death, wondered at her courage. Surely, it is due largely to universal kindred sorrow, caused by the war, that she is able to bear up so bravely and well.

## Prof. and Mrs. W. S. Runde

Coming down from the vicinity of San Francisco this was Prof. and Mrs. Runde's first good visit in Los Angeles. They were present July fourth to add distinction and note to the biggest and most enjoyable picnic that we ever had—the picnic of The Los Angeles Silent Club. This was the first event of note following the Club's recent biennial election of officers, who are as follows: President, Bert E. Burrell; Vice-Pres., Mrs. S. Johnson; Secretary, Alice T. Terry;

Treasurer, William Cook; Director, Mrs. H. D. Mercer. The Courtesy Committee consists of the following; Mrs. H. D. Mercer, Mr. Larson, Miss Ella Roy, Mr. Leon Fisk, Mrs. Larson, Mrs. Arthur Nolen, Mrs. Frank Roberts.

Knowing Mr. Runde's oratorical ability, we anticipated a treat in the form of a victorious peace address. But nothing of the kind. He spoke upon affairs of vital concern to the deaf, chief of which was the growing pure oral evil. Having a national reputation as a first-rate teacher in a large school for the deaf, he handled his subject with knowledge and with feeling, naturally to meet with sympathetic response in every heart.

Additional proof that Prof. Runde, assisted by winsome Mrs. Runde, makes the ideal teacher was shown last spring when the pupils of his school presented him with a silver loving cup—an extra fine one.

The growing opposition to the deaf teacher (and remember that these are usually the life and soul of their schools) on the part of wilfully unsympathetic "educators" and misinformed parents of the deaf causes me to ask, "Why educate us, any way?" For after we grow up and come into our own mentally, our views are not sought, instead we are virtually told to shut up,—not by the poor, deluded public, no!—but by bigots in control of deaf-mute education. A nice way to treat us! So I ask again, "Why try to educate us, any way?" Imagine other schools and colleges treating their graduates that way. Public wrath would stand it only for a moment—no longer! Ever since The Great War I have read in different magazines, to name a few: American Magazine, Literary Digest, Popular Mechanics, Saturday Evening Post, Everybody's, that one great lesson of the war is this,—that the **handicapped person makes the best teacher for others similarly handicapped**. And it seems that the rule has applied in every case except in the case of the deaf. And all because the public does not understand, for it has been misinformed and fed upon "Miracles" too long in regard to the vocal powers of the deaf. Throughout the summer I noticed much discussion anent the pure oral evil, and were it not for sheer determination on my part to picture the bright side of things I might now be writing under the title, SHADOWS, instead of SUMMER JOYS.

## Prof. and Mrs. W. H. Rothert

Perhaps no people in Los Angeles enjoyed the summer more than the family of Mr. W. H.



Picknickers, from Los Angeles—some from Santa Barbara and Oxnard—on Maghew Norton's ranch, June 22, 1919.

Phelps. Just because his sister, Florence Phelps Rothert with her husband and children came down from Omaha, Nebraska for their first good taste of California climate, incidentally her hospitality. However much they were charmed with life and things here, Mr. Rothert could not easily be persuaded to give up his flourishing business to locate here. He owns and successfully manages one of Omaha's largest garages—or the largest, if I mistake not—having nine men under him. A fine instance of what a deaf-mute can do, where speech and lip-reading, even if depended on, certainly could not improve matters nor increase the volume of his business. Although having forsaken his pedagogy long ago, Mr. Robert is still as much a teacher on the platform as ever. Of his several delightful speeches, none impressed us more than his address delivered in church on "Investments." As I listened I could not help thinking to myself, "Now, why can't he take the place of his father, Supt. Rothert, who on account of old age, is retiring from the Iowa School?" "This may strike most readers as a sensational statement, inured as they are to the idea that, politically and educationally, the deaf cannot serve as superintendents. Too bad that such an erroneous impression exists, for to my way of thinking there is no reason in the world why a worthy son should not succeed a worthy father, especially in cases of this kind, with magazines clamoring that the handicapped make the best teachers for those of their kind. Mr. Rothert's clear, easy signs, unaccompanied by any objectionable "faces" were much admired. One man afterwards said, "If all the deaf talked like that the oralists would remove their objections to us—to our sign language."

As girls, Mrs. Rothert and I were the most intimate of friends, and finding her still unchanged, after a separation of ten years, I can best describe her now, as then, by just one word, SWEETNESS.

The Phelps and the Roberts have the distinction of being the first of our people to enjoy local airship flights. On account of the cost, \$1.00 per minute, this new form of indulgence is not likely to become popular with the masses for sometime to come.

#### Prof. A. B. Greener, and others

Prof. Greener, of the Ohio School was here to spend the summer with his old friends, Mr. and Mrs. James Park, of Santa Barbara, and we, the local deaf, regretted that we could not see much of him. But one evening he appeared at our club, to deliver a fine address on **Patriotism**, before one of the largest gatherings ever seen in our locality—of silent people, I mean.

Then there was our well-known poetess, Mrs. Angie Fuller Fischer, whose coming was a great surprise and pleasure to those of us who have long read and enjoyed her work in both song and prose. On account of very poor eye-sight she could not take much part in our social activities; nevertheless, she was made to feel welcome just the same. Mr. and Mrs. King, of Little Rock, Arkansas, were other popular visitors in our midst. But as they have spent most of their time on their ranch at Lindsay, California, and are to appear for their real visit and lecture the latter part of September (it is now September 7) I can only say of them, as of the other deaf teachers mentioned, that only by virtue of their high profession and the training that goes therewith are they able to conduct themselves so well, financially and socially, and lend pleasure and encouragement to their fellow-deaf wherever they go.

And what will be that other effect when, to please that tyrannical bunch, calling themselves Progressive Oralists, these deaf teachers are legally barred from the profession? Oh, the wickedness of it—oh, the shame of it!

And it is all so unjust—so **ABSOLUTELY UNNECESSARY!** From the reconstructive

viewpoint alone, the thing is loathsome. We read that the Progressive Oralists in recent convention in St. Louis, in a purely medical atmosphere, announced that they will seek pure oral legislation in every state in the union. But—why thus put the education of the deaf into medical hands? Might just as well put it into hands of commercial men for all the mental and moral good it will do deaf children. The very thing that sensible, enlightened people (I witness it in this locality) are fighting this day is the undue encroachment of the Medical Trust into our schools. Too many of the prevailing, harmful medical theories and ideas were made in Germany, and the ideal American that Roosevelt preached will strive every nerve and effort to root them out of our democracy.

#### How Many Others Came?

I have not mentioned all the visitors who came and enjoyed themselves, and whom we enjoyed. I cannot remember them all, but should mention Mr. and Mrs. Small, of Chicago, Mr. Charles Wolf, of St. Louis, and Mr. Jesse Brown who is permanently employed in the post-office in San Diego.

But as to my question, how many others came? I refer to hearing educators of the deaf. Undoubtedly, in that great volume of summer travel headed westward, were many such men and women, who, for unsympathetic reasons, held aloof from us.

#### Special Notice

In the June Silent Worker, Mr. Pach asks this question,—"And will Mrs. Terry advise those brave boys who are returning from the battlefields over there blinded for life, to forget what sight meant to them, and for no other reason than because it is now only a memory?"

In case where such memory is painful, or where it tends to discourage or to unnerve the blind men in the effort to begin all over again, I will—yes, Mr. Pach—I will tell them that they were better off without such memories.

#### CHILDREN OF DEAF PARENTS IN THE WAR SERVICE



**JOHN SAMUEL BRANT**  
Mechanic and Engineer Aviation Corps, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brant, of Minneapolis, Minn.

#### DEAF AND DUMB FLIER

Hendon Aerodrome, which had been occupied by the military authorities since the end of 1915, has now been vacated by them, and was reopened one fine day last May by the Grahame-White Company for civilian pleasure flying. Machines were in the air being tested from an early hour, and during the day a considerable number of passengers, including several women, were taken up for short flights.

Our friend, Mr. Wm. V. Shotton, of the National Deaf Club, who had expressed a desire to loop the loop, was taken up and had his wish gratified. On his return he stated in writing that it was the best experience he had ever had.—*The British Deaf Times*.

#### BEWARE OF QUACKS

Once again, as often in the past, we wish to warn parents against their deaf children to quack practitioners for treatment. There is quite a number of these conscienceless frauds in the country who profess to be able to make the deaf hear; and it is a pity and a shame, that some newspapers, for a few dollars of gain, will advertise these quacks and their nostrums, and thus help these men to fleece their readers. One thing that is, and all civilized countries, need is a good censor of advertising matter.

This year several of our pupils did not return when school opened, and on inquiry we found that some of them were being treated by quacks, who had promised a "sure cure." As a result, of course the parents have parted with a good deal of their hard earned money; and of course the children are now beginning to come back to school to resume their interrupted studies. And, of course, these children have lost their chance for promotion and will have to remain another session in the same grade as last year, even if they were otherwise fit for promotion. We cannot have the work of a whole class hampered by putting a new pupil in it after one-third of the session is past.

It seems almost incredible that some people will be so credulous, and will allow these shameless quacks to tamper with the ears of their children. Everything that medical and surgical science knows about the ear and its ailments, and the best methods of treatment, is placed at the disposal of the whole profession, and is known to the ear specialist, and parents should consult none except properly qualified practitioners. Do not allow any of these quacks to meddle with the child's ear, or eye, or any other part of its anatomy. Even some of the specialists, who seek to cure deafness in children by removing tonsils and adenoids, are of somewhat doubtful benefit to the community. If a child has adenoids, it is well to have them removed, but it is not well to hold out hopes that their removal will restore the child's hearing, for it almost never does.—*Exchange*.

#### A VISIT TO CHICAGO SCHOOLS FOR THE DEAF

Last week Mr. White, Managing officer, visited the Jacob Beidler School and the Alexander Graham Bell School for the deaf in Chicago. These are public schools. Mr. Edwards, principal, and Miss Schilling, head teacher of the deaf department of the Beidler School; Miss Barker, principal, and Miss Asnelby, head teacher of the deaf department of the Bell School, gave Mr. White a very friendly, home-like welcome.

These schools use no finger-spelling and no conventional signs. Their aim is to develop in their pupils the power to speak and read lips. English is taught by writing also.

Some of the pupils speak well enough so the visitor could understand them. Some of the power of speech is due to the fact that the pupil is only partially deaf. The visitor is still wondering to what extent a totally deaf child who has not learned to talk before he became deaf can be taught to speak distinctly enough to be understood by people generally.

In both of these schools there are pupils who are taught in special rooms because they do not progress at the usual rate, pupils who do not get much benefit from speech and lip reading.

Here again the visitor was wondering if these special pupils would progress more rapidly in acquiring knowledge if they were taught by finger-spelling.

On the whole the pupils did very well in understanding their teachers and in talking to them.

At the Bell School the pupils were practicing for an evening entertainment. The deaf department gave "Sleeping Beauty" in a very creditable manner. The pupils who took the leading parts spoke very distinctly. The dancing and other action work were good.

Such work takes time even from regular class room work, but a reasonable amount of it is good for the school as a whole. It gives pupils practice in some phases of life that they do not get in the school room. If the work in practicing for a play is as well done as it can be, it is as valuable to the children as the same amount of effort on regular class work. Pupils enjoy the entertainments. Such things have a tendency to make pupils more contented and to like the school better. This is true of practically all pupils, especially those who take part in the entertainment.

The visitor not only derived great pleasure to him-brought a few very able lessons to the Illinois self from meeting the teachers in these schools and observing the work done, but he feels that he has brought a few able lessons to the Illinois School for the Deaf.—*Illinois Advance*.



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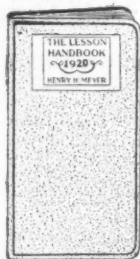
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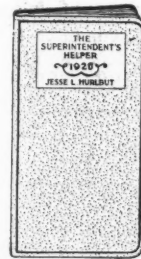
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sacrificed on the railroad tracks when the victims are not wholly to blame. A long stop of the Chicago Limited brought the passengers out to find out what was wrong, and we found a horse wedged in a bridge, and as he was too valuable to be sacrificed, a section gang, happening along fortunately, built an improvised derrick, but could not accomplish results, so after a further delay, our train was ordered to run back to Nichols, Pa., a distance of seven miles, and the run was covered in quick time, with the train in reverse order, that is, engine last, and on the track supposed to be used only for west-bound traffic. Then again, we ran West a greater distance on the track used, ordinarily, by east-bound trains. I stood on the rear platform, or rather what would have been the rear platform if things were not all reversed, and watched the conductor, whose hand was on the bell-rope, and one driver of a team, and two autoists, had what looked like narrow escapes, for in guarding themselves, they naturally swept the scene looking for traffic as it usually is, and not dreaming of a heavy limited being run backwards on the wrong track. I suppose many have been blamed for deaths that have occurred under such circumstances, where the victims were only in part, at fault.

Two days covering the Labor Day outing at Sacandaga Park, in the lower Adirondacks, again under "Frat" auspices, finished the summer activities. Albany Division, No. 51 was making a big hurrah over attaining its fifth birthday. As numbers go, Albany is not a large division, but as hustle is considered, they are rich in this respect. I wrote, in these columns, three years ago of the beauties of Sacandaga, and its offerings of everything that goes to make it an ideal holiday spot. In the heart of a thick wood the Sacandaga river offers boating, bathing and fishing, and there is a very refined section where the joys of theatre, dancing, "movies", and everything down to ice cream and hot dogs may be enjoyed. From the hot dog thing at five cents are a varied lot of eating possibilities that have, for their other extreme, the Adirondack Inn, where a meal is a dollar and a half, and cheap at that. Mornings one will assure himself that the breakfasts there are the finest meals in the world, but lunch time will demand a revision, as, in its course, will dinner also. Sacandaga is almost at the very end of the Johnstown, Fonda and Gloversville R. R.—the real terminus being a bustling town called Northville less than a mile due north.

Twenty one miles south lies Gloversville the famed city whose name tells its story. "Fownes," "Meyers" and many other famed gloves are made here, and there are two hundred separate industrial establishments making gloves, or essentials required by their production. One formerly reached the great world below this section by trolley or train to Johnstown and thence to Fonda where connection is made with the N. Y. Central lines, but as the through expresses do not stop at Fonda, the public is advised by bulletin at Sacandaga station that a limited express trolley from Gloversville, through Johnstown and Amsterdam to Schenectady is the best route for east-bound passengers. As long as thirty-five years ago I was summoned home from Williamstown, Mass., on important matters, only to find myself held up at Albany by reason of the fact that one must leave Albany before 7.30 to reach New York the same night, and after that, it is a case of killing time as best one may till the small hours of the morning when the Pullman sleepers go through. Many times since I have been up against this Albany travel feature, and this time I tried to arrange my route in order to avoid a night in a sleeper. The agent at Sacandaga assured me that the train leaving there at 4.45 would get me to Schenectady by 6.40, but the time-tables dis-

proved his statement, for if steam train to Gloversville, and the trolley limited to Schenectady were exactly on time, they would be two minutes too late for the last N. Y. express. As there was nothing else to do we tried it, and being Labor Day, with its congested traffic, we reached Schenectady forty minutes late, so there were visions of patrolling Albany station till two A.M. with all sleepers sold, until we ran into the station to see the train bulletin, which announced:

"Train No. 52-N. Y. Express 45 Minutes Late."  
Oh Boy!

ALEXANDER L. PACH.

## Who's Who in the Deaf World

WILLIAM J. JAPES IN THE LUMBER BUSINESS.



Photo by A. L. Pach

WILLIAM JAPES

William Joseph Japes was born at Detroit, Mich., Sept. 29, 1889 and became deaf at fifteen months. He attended a Catholic School for five months and then went to St. Francis School, Milwaukee, Wis., for a year, after which he spent two years in a Detroit high school, since which time he has been associated with his father in conducting the vast Japes lumber and mill enterprises in Detroit. Mr. Japes is a most popular young man and an enthusiastic "Frat." After a period of hard work Mr. Japes runs out to California or down to Florida and enjoys himself. Retiring and modest in the extreme Mr. Japes is one of the most lovable of men.

### DOUGLAS TILDEN AND GRANVILLE REDMOND

Douglas Tilden designed a colossus "God of Fear," which was erected in the Bohemian club's famous grove on Russian river this summer in connection with a play to be given by that body. It was impressive and the play was a success in every respect. Granville Redmond took part in the play as one of the spectres of false gods and his acting was heartily applauded. Both of the deaf celebrities are members of the club.—California News.

But for money and the need of it, there would not be half the friendship in the world. It is powerful for good if divinely used. Give it plenty of air, and it is sweet as the hawthorn; shut it up, and it cankers and breeds worms.—George MacDonald.

### WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS?

WE ARE WAGING THE PEOPLES' WAR, NOT STATESMEN'S WAR, NOT  
—Woodrow Wilson

It is the peculiarity of this great war that while statesmen have seemed to cast about for definitions of their purpose and have sometimes seemed to shift their point of view, the thought of the mass of men, whom statesmen are supposed to instruct and lead, has grown more and more unclouded, more and more certain of what National purposes have fallen more and more into the background and the common purpose of enlightened mankind has taken their place. The counsels of plain men have become on all hands more simple and straightforward and more unified than the councils of sophisticated men of affairs. WHO STILL RETAIN THE IMPRESSION THAT THEY ARE PLAYING A GAME OF POWER AND PLAYING FOR HIGH STAKES. THAT IS WHY I HAVE SAID THAT THIS IS THE PEOPLES' WAR, NOT A STATESMEN'S WAR. STATESMEN MUST FOLLOW THE CLARIFIED COMMON THOUGHT OR BE BROKEN.

I take that to be the significance of the fact that assemblies and associations of many kinds made up of plain, workaday people have demanded, almost every time they came together, and are still demanding, that the leaders of their governments declare to them plainly what it is, exactly what it is, that they were seeking in this war, and what they think the items of the final settlement should be.

They are not yet satisfied with what they have been told. They still seem to fear that they are getting what they ask for only in statesmen's terms—only in the terms of territorial arrangements and divisions of power, and not in terms of broad-voiced justice and mercy and peace and satisfaction of those deep-seated and distracted men and women and enslaved peoples that seem to them the only things worth fighting a war for that engulfs the world. Perhaps statesmen have not always recognized this changed aspect of the whole world of policy and action. Perhaps they have not always spoken in direct reply to the questions asked because they did not know how searching those questions were and what sort of answers they demanded.

BUT I, FOR ONE, AM GLAD TO ATTEMPT THE ANSWER AGAIN AND AGAIN, IN THE HOPE THAT I MAY MAKE IT CLEARER AND CLEARER THAT MY ONE THOUGHT IS TO SATISFY THOSE WHO STRUGGLE IN THE RANKS AND ARE, PERHAPS, ABOVE ALL OTHERS, ENTITLED TO A REPLY WHOSE MEANING NO ONE CAN HAVE ANY EXCUSE FOR MISUNDERSTANDING, IF HE UNDERSTANDS THE LANGUAGE IN WHICH IT IS SPOKEN OR CAN GET SOME ONE TO TRANSLATE IT CORRECTLY INTO HIS OWN.

Unity of purpose and of counsel are so imperative in this war between the oral and combined systems as was unity of command in the battlefield; and with perfect unity of purpose and counsel will come assurance of complete victory. It can be had in no other way.

Shall prophets, seers and teachers lead because, having sifted and investigated, they know?

Or shall the parents dictate because they have a longing in their heart and reach for what they know nothing about?

America had a glorious political past because we trusted the people.

It had a glorious educational past because we trusted the teachers, Wilson himself being one.

Either the two columns of the parallelism must be both right or both wrong. Which is it?

ZENO.



## WITH THE SILENT WORKERS

By ALEXANDER L. PACH



AN ODD lot of moves on the School checker-board makes it a record year. The veterans Johnson and Rothert out; Gruver from Rome to Iowa—; Clarke back to his old Washington love, and the veteran Dobyns at the helm in Arkansas, with the deserved promotion of Betts in Rome make it an unique record of changes.

I hate to blame it on the composing room, but the omission of the word "educated" immediately preceeding the "deaf people in jails" made it read very different from what I intended, and I trust this explanation will relieve both Mrs. Colby and Mr. Schwarzlose who have commented on the article.

In the very interesting Nugget for August Mr. A. S. Struck strikes (no pun intended) a happy note in the Gallaudet Memorial proposition. He is entirely right in his statement that it is an alumni affair and that what they propose to do with the money they raise is their own affair. Mr. Struck wanders far afield from the truth though when he states that there is "an unvarying hostility against the alumni of Gallaudet graduates on the part of non-graduates." Of course it is possible that there have been isolated instances of college bred deaf people trying to "put it over," and this may have brought about resentment, still my experience covering many years has always shown that where the deaf get together there is nothing of dividing lines as between the collegian and the ordinary, except where "Gown tries to ride over Town." I have seen a great deal of "Town and Gown" clashing among the hearing, with both sides equally blameworthy, but its collateral in the Deaf world is almost never encountered. Here in New York the alumni dinners have always been delightful affairs, the collegians invariably invite numbers of outsiders to share their feasts, and carry it even into the speech making. I have seen a speaker who was not a collegian—get up and good naturedly "guy" individual collegians and sit down to an accompaniment of applause from the Buff and Blues. The attitude of the intelligent deaf of today towards their fellows who Kendall-Greened, is that of envy of their good fortune and regret that they had not been of them. I can imagine happenings that might involve a swelled-head attached to a man who reached Freshman year before the Faculty found out there was no degree timber in him, lording it over his betters who might never have seen the famed Gallaudet Halls and being bowled out as a consequence, but just having attended a college for a few brief months doesn't make the college man.

Mrs. Terry, the famed California writer also has an article in The Nugget deploring the tendency of the deaf (and the hearing too) of going to the Movies and neglecting good books and other reading.

There's another phase of the matter. We deaf people must thank the screen-art for the one biggest offset to our infirmity. Good pictures, and by good pictures I mean the kind that educate and elevate, are the levers that lift us from the deadly dullness and monotony of total deafness, to the highest pinnacles of delight. They restore our hearing as nothing else does. We know every word that is spoken as well as the hearing do, for they are all projected on the screen. We miss only the music, and this is such a slight loss it doesn't count. Of course there is a great deal of trash shown on the screen, but we do not need to pay our money to see trash. All the best plays of the spoken stage that have delighted millions of hearing people find their way to

"Screenland," and such big hits as "Common Clay," "Daddy Long-Legs," "The Thirteenth Chair," "Secret Service" etc., etc., are ours through this media. An evening at a good picture house now means one of those hits of the drama; a News-Weekly that has the whole world for its field, and shows us one moment the great Pacific Fleet going through the Panama Canal; Andrew Carnegie as he was in life, and the last honors paid him when all that was mortal was laid to rest; General Pershing reviewing a parade in company with the King and Queen of England, General Haig and Admiral Beatty, and as they advertise it, twice a week "The World before Your Eyes." Then we have a more or less "funny" picture that makes us laugh whether we want to or not and then Burton Holmes shows us the people, the customs and the homes of some far away denizens of the other side of the earth. After an evening of delightful entertainment on this order one may go home utterly forgetful of the fact that an important sense is missing. He has come away refreshed. The tedium of the every day work of store, office or factory has been relieved in great measure, and we feel that it's a bully good little world after all, and that we are not so bad off—certainly all that puts cheer into otherwise dulled lives is most welcome joy. Of course one may have the Movie habit to excess, just as one might read too much, or more than he could assimilate, but I would not find fault with any deaf person for seeking and finding the joy of the cinema. Besides there is the old saw that has to do with meat being poison, and there you are. I do not suppose things are any different on the Pacific Coast from what they are here, but I find here that my fellow Movie Fans are the cream of the people. The deaf man in New York whose string of college degrees is longest of all, gets there oftener than most any one else that I know of.

Take away the Movies from the Deaf, and you will take away a most prolific source of joy. A lot of money that used to be squandered on billiards, card-games and more harmful things now goes to the "movies" with profit to all concerned.

And speaking of Movies, I suppose it is just a press agent's tale, but an Ohio paper in its "Screenland Review" states that Florence Reed took up screen work after some deaf woman had seen her in a play and sent her a letter urging her to go into films. Miss Reed did, and now she is so grateful to that deaf woman that she proposes to give a showing of a play she is filmed in, for the "benefit of deaf and dumb orphanage inmates," what ever they or that may be.

It sure does sound very Press Agency.

What, I wonder just what is a "Mute Interpreter." One of the clerical workers among the deaf advertises such a person as being on his staff. Possibly it is a hearing person interpreting for the benefit of the Deaf, spoken speech. In that case it would hardly be a "Mute Interpreter," now would it?

One of New York's prominent deaf men, Mr. John D. Shea, while enjoying a month at Saratoga this summer happened to be in the grand stand at the races when he saw a very handsome woman talking on her fingers to a very prosperous looking man in the crowd down front. Without intending to be a "listener-in" he watched a bit and saw that the talk was all about the horses, jockies and betting, and he wondered who the deaf people might be, but

later on he saw the same couple carrying on a *viva voce* conversation and then it dawned on him that they were race-track devotees who had utilized the manual alphabet as a sort of telegraph system in carrying on the speculation that goes with racing.

When this was an off year for big conventions, there was still three meetings during the summer that enabled me to make little journeys to New Haven, to Elmira and to Sacandaga, and each of these gatherings were interesting and well worth while.

New Haven, Bridgeport and Waterbury Divisions of the N. F. S. D. got together and planned a two-days outing over the Fourth of July at two of New Haven's beach resorts. On the Fourth they were gathered at Double Beach, and because we wanted to go there, there were no cars running seemingly, though there were plenty for Savin Rock, but Savin Rock's outing was for tomorrow, and, not being able to get a street car, a party of us chartered an auto and enjoyed a mighty fine day of it. That evening New Haven Division entertained their visitors and their own, at their lodge room, and next day found all hands down at Savin Rock, with the previous day's experienced in reverse form—that is, there were plenty of Double Beach cars, but mighty few for Savin Rock. Again it was the auto for ours, and the Connecticut boys provided a quaint day's doings. The best part I thought was the veranda of Cox's Hotel where shore dinners were served with the tang of the sea on everything that should have the tang of the sea.

Late in July the Empire State Association met at Elmira in good old Empire State style. I do not know what the Empire State Association will do when there is no Hodgson and no Fox, but while they are here the prestige of the Deaf of the E. S. will be upheld in good style. A refreshing innovation was the election of a woman, Mrs. A. S. Lashbrook, of Rome, N. Y., to the presidency. A corking set of resolutions were passed and published in all the local papers, and their educational value to the hearing was worth all that it cost and a great deal more. The last evening was given over to the N. F. S. D., as their own night and they made their usual success of it, bringing home to the few who are not already members, the fact that they ought to be. Business of the E. S. A. was completed in time for adjournment at an hour early enough on Friday to allow of all visiting the famed Elmira Reformatory, and after seeing the youths at their tasks, they saw eight hundred of them attending a ball game, the players being from among their number, and on the day we saw the game, the players represented New York and Brooklyn. Just before the game began, a party of about twenty boys wearing red coats and caps came out and were kept together, and not permitted to mingle with the others, nor leave the guards who had them in their care. We were told they were third grade prisoners, whose behavior had caused practically all privileges to be withheld.

A clever artist and cartoonist incarcerated there has an example of his work on exhibition at the prison entrance. It is a variation of the "No Beer, No Work" slogan, and pictures a judge on the bench and a policeman nearby, both yawning and throwing up their hands at the sight of an empty courtroom, hence the title above, which I thought unusually clever. Our headquarters at Elmira was the Rathbun Hotel, a fine type of the rapidly disappearing American plan hotel. Rooms and meals were of the highest order of excellence. On my way up I had a good example of how it is possible for lives to be

(Continued on page 19)

## THE JERSEY CORNER

Conducted by Miles Sweeney

**I**T IS encouraging to behold the gradually maturing consciousness on the part of the deaf that their only salvation lies in a reliance on themselves. You know the old saying, "God helps those who help themselves." No class has more need of self-reliance than us deaf. For, in the first place, we have to encounter prejudice and an uninterested and misinformed hearing public; in the second place, we find those to whom has been intrusted our education devising all sorts of excuses calculated to discredit equality of opportunity. The latest excuse for not employing the sign-language is, that this country has room for none but the English language. What a pretty piece of sophistry!

Since leaving school, ten years ago, I have familiarized myself with six languages in addition to English, and I find it easier to learn Greek than lip-reading. Yet there are plenty enough educators who have but little faith in our ability to learn anything out of the common; the only exception being speech and speech-reading, compared with which a high school course resembles the kindergarten.

\*\*\*

Trenton has recently volunteered as a branch of the N. A. D. Although the N. A. D. at present boasts of but few such organizations, there is good reason to believe that Trenton's example will help pave the way for hundreds more steps towards the unification of the deaf.

\*\*\*

In Chicago I presume there are scarcely more than a thousand deaf. But then—if they were able to purchase as they recently did, and own, and control exclusively, a property worth \$50,000, what can be expected of 25,000 deaf? WHAT CAN ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DO?

\*\*\*

Whether the schools will hereafter adopt a more liberal policy towards the sign-language is a question for reference to the Ouija board.

\*\*\*

You will perhaps be interested to learn of the early circumstances of the English people. Here's what Edward Gibbon the historian says: "The various tribes of Britons possessed valor without conduct, and the love of freedom without union. They took up arms with savage fierceness; they laid them down, or turned them against each other, with wild inconstancy; and while they fought singly, they were successively subdued."

But England has long since learned the value of union, and today she is master of one-third of the globe.

\*\*\*

What would you lip-readers do should you be suddenly confronted by a gentleman with a Nietzschean moustache?

\*\*\*

With the N. J. A. D. convention one year off, interest is beginning to shape itself around the proposition of reorganization as a state branch of the N. A. D. Thoughtful Jersey men are inclining favorably toward such a plan, which they believe will add not only strength but new life to our state organization. It will transform the N. J. A. D. from a flounder into a sword-fish, believe me.

\*\*\*

The impression still prevails that the deaf are shut off absolutely from the world of sound. This is a mistake. One doesn't necessarily divorce himself from sound when he loses the sense of hearing. He still possesses the sense of touch, the most elementary as well as the most important of the senses. All the other senses—sight, hearing, taste, smell—are mere outgrowths of the sense of touch.

This explains why the deaf feel sound or, what amounts to the same, they "hear" it in the rough.

Nor do the blind move in a world of absolute darkness, for the same reason. Helen Keller, destitute of two special senses, manages to lead a happy existence by reason of an extraordinary development of that sense which may be termed the parent of them all—the sense of touch. Compare the facial expression of Helen Keller with most any person who possesses all five senses, John Rockefeller for instance, and you will wonder why there should be so many in this world who look like Gloomy Gus.

Herbert Spencer used to carry around a pair of ear-stoppers. Whenever a loquacious person came near him, the great philosopher would feel for and unceremoniously don his ear-stoppers, often to the former's displeasure. Once he was approached by a gentleman who persisted in discussing Socialism with him. Spencer, as usual, felt in his pockets, but finding that he had left his ear-stoppers at home, gave his intruder such a tongue-lashing that he still calls Spencer "punk" as a philosopher in his Socialist magazine, while other men, like Thomas A. Edison and Douglas Fairbanks, read the "Synthetic Philosophy" with sheer delight.

Lesage is another celebrity who had little use for the sense of hearing. Few have depicted human nature with as much delight and poignancy as the author of "Gil Blas." For years before he died Lesage was so hard of hearing that he had to use a trumpet, which, however, he seldom used; considering the conversation of those around him, for the most part, not worth listening to.

\*\*\*

It is not in our organizations alone that we are in the provincial stage. Our language too, the sign-language, is in a similar condition. For instance, it is but 30 miles from Trenton to Philadelphia, yet the deaf of these two communities often experience difficulty in understanding one another. Here is a matter for the attention of the N. A. D. That body should have a permanent board to supervise the future development of the sign-language and to fix standards.

At present Mr. J. Schuyler Long's manual on the sign-language is the standard; but there is room for enlargement. Long is our Dr. Johnson. The dictionary of the English language compiled by Dr. Samuel Johnson about 200 years ago contained only 50,000 words and many imperfections besides, as against 500,000 for the present-day ones. Dictionary-making is a task beyond the powers of one man. Hereafter this matter should form part of the work of the N. A. D.

:::

The first meeting of the Trenton Branch of the N. A. D. was held on Tuesday evening September 9, at the home of Mr. Miles Sweeney. A newly-drafted constitution was presented for ratification, which matter consumed most of the evening. It was judged proper not to elect any officers until December, as per section 2 of Article XIII of the by-laws of the N. A. D. Mr. Sweeney is chairman *pro tem*.

The organization has a dual purpose—cooperation with the N. A. D. and the providing of social and intellectual opportunities for the deaf of Trenton and vicinity, be they members or non-members of the N. A. D. The latter, however, are debarred from any participation in official matters. Official meetings are to be held annually during the month of December, and social meetings are to be held monthly. Such in bare outline is Trenton's plan, from which, let it be hoped, other localities will gain some stimulus.

The rest of the evening gave nothing but conversation, ice-cream and some flash-light photography. I said some, because Mr. George Gompers showed us how to be the taker and the taken at the same time.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. George Porter, Mr. and Mrs. Hans Hansen, Mrs. Lloyd, Mrs.

Kearney, Mr. Nutt, Mr. Gompers, Mr. and Mrs. Miles Sweeney.

\*\*\*

So there are still many of you who think that pure oralism is too big a thing to tackle! Have you tried Jiu Jitsu?

## OUR SCHOOLS IN ALSACE-LORRAINE

By Henri Gaillard

(Translated from the Deaf-Mute Gazette by Miles Sweeney)

Now that Alsace-Lorraine has been returned to France, it is to be hoped that the government will not maintain the same indifference toward the schools of that beloved country which it affected in regard to other special institutions of the territory.

Before the odious spoliation of 1870, there were no schools for the deaf in Alsace-Lorraine. The deaf children who were disclosed there, were sent to schools in Paris, Bordeaux and especially Nancy.

Afterwards the abbe Jacotot, aided by the deaf poet Henri Toulouse, who was an able teacher, founded the Robertran Institution near Strassburg. I visited that institution in 1899, also the one at Metz, which was established in 1875. The death of abbe Jacotot broke up the Robertran school. But abbe Grunewald, whom I met at Munich revived the work of Jacotot by establishing a new school at Strassburg-Neudorff (new village), in 1901, where already existed another protestant school established in 1885. In another part of the country a school was established in 1886 at Isenheim in Haute-Alsac, of which the distinguished Abbe Gapp is the devoted chaplain.

I do not know if all those schools were under the regime of other German schools for the deaf. But one observes that this regime gives more protection, better instruction, and better pay and pensions for the teachers than that of our own schools. It is to be hoped that all these advantages will not be lost during the future administration of our schools in Alsace-Lorraine. The high commissioners of the Republic, M. Mirman at Metz and M. Maringer at Strassburg, both of whom I know sympathize with our cause, are expected to put things in such shape by their wise care and vigilance that one will not regret the passing of the German regime. They will also see that all instruction be given in the French language.

Following are some statistics given in 1913 by M. J. Radomski, director of the Posen Institution concerning the composition of our schools of Reichslande (county of the Rhine):

Isenheim: A. Clig, director; 9 teachers, 48 pupils  
Metz: E. Erbusch, director; 7 teachers, 58 pupils  
Strassburg-Neudorff (Protestant): K. Worth, director; 6 teachers, 43 pupils  
Strassburg-Neudorff (Catholic): A. Grunewald, director; 9 teachers, 64 pupils

Total 31 teachers and 213 pupils.

Perhaps there are among the teachers some of German origin and sentiment who are either unwilling to accept or to submit to French authority. It will be well to see that they do not cause prejudice to the instruction of our little brothers who have become Frenchmen once more.

## MANAGER MOORE PLANS TO MAKE BIG TEAM HUSTLE

From present indications the Silents will have a football team that will run a close second to the big Goodyear team this year. Manager Moore of the Silents has had his squad out for the practice for the last two weeks and the members of the squad are in fine condition.

Every member of last year's team is out for this year's eleven with the exception of Classen, who injured his foot some time ago. It is thought that he will be unable to get in condition for this season's games.

A new member of the the squad who is expected to make a great showing this season is Shaw, a former member of Gallaudet College. He is showing up fine in the backfield. This Silents practice every night at 4:30.—Wingfoot Clan.



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## WORK FOR DEAF EXPANDS Louise Winsor Brooks School for Girls Will Have Commerical Department in the Autumn—Shop for Handicapped Men Hopes to Train Apprentices

The Louise Winsor Brooks Training School for Girls is to extend its field of work. For seven years this work has been going on in co-operation with the Industrial Union for the Deaf under the supervision of Mrs. E. B. Wade in Hotel Kensington. In the autumn it is planned to enlarge the scope of this centre by establishing a commercial department with a stock of children's clothes from which orders can be taken at the homes of customers.

There is no group of handicapped people more pitiable than the deaf. No matter how capable the girl, she cannot hope to compete alongside of other workers because of the loss of time in conversation. That, perhaps, is the smallest of the many difficulties that beset her. The shrinking fear lest she does not understand means a withdrawal from laughter and chat so natural to her companions and she is apt to become sad and discouraged.

Here, the pupils come from the Horace Mann School into an atmosphere of kindly sympathy and yet they understand that they are to learn business methods, trade ethics, shop management together with the fundamentals of practical sewing and tailoring, designing, cutting, embroidery, pressing and power machine operating. The whole idea as expressed in the prescribed course is to encourage these girls, according to the individual capabilities of each until they become competent to command an average wage.

There are five rooms used for the school purposes. In addition to the class routine, the pupils have English and applied mathematics, also training in posture, corrective exercises and games. There is plenty of space in the play room where frequent lectures are given on hygiene and the importance of good food and healthful surroundings. Speech-reading is also taught. There is a class in design with Miss Frances Keyes of Concord as instructor. Miss Gertrude Denner, once a pupil, is now in charge of the children's custom department, although she is only twenty-two years of age.

There is another interesting phase of this effort to train the deaf toward self-support and the sense of being useful in the world. That is in the shop at 15 Fayette street, carried on by a deaf man, John F. Clinton, who hopes to receive in the fall apprentices who have had preliminary training in the schools. He will train them in cabinet making, a trade that is highly remunerative. His assistant has entirely lost his hearing, but these men can do anything in the way of wood work from repairing hall clocks or other heirlooms to making furniture for children. In the girls' school, there are examples of this, made after the Nantucket pattern and finished with the pretty old-fashioned flower designs by Miss Priscilla Purlington.

There are two evening classes of twenty members, to teach the girls how to make their own dresses.—Editorial from Boston Evening Transcript, August 5, 1919.

## A PROPHECY

By LEWIS MORRIS

There shall come a time when brotherhood shows stronger

Than the narrow bounds which now distract the world;

When the cannons roar and trumpets blare no longer,

And the ironclad rusts, and battle flags are furled;  
When the bars of creed and speech and race, which sever,

Shall be fused in one humanity forever.

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Fishing tackle tuck away,  
Fill the tickle fountain pen—  
You are out of luck today;  
Fold the faithful swimming suit,  
Stow away both boat and oar,  
For the beach is moist yet mute—  
Summer's o'er.

Banished are the ball and bat,  
Dead the days of idle ease,  
Roaming—minus coat and hat—  
Wheresoe'er a fellow please;  
Over dunes along the lake  
While God's sunshine seemed to pour;  
Dream divine. But I'm awake:—  
Summer's o'er.

Summer's over, school's begun;  
Back to pent-in penitence—  
Classroom walls that, dismal, dun,  
Make one feel his impotence.  
Once again the same old grind,  
Delving in forgotten lore:  
Brook and balmy bud behind—  
Summer's o'er.



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And they now say the National Association of the Deaf will never be a far-flung, self-supporting, powerful organization.

Will it?

...

Melville John Matheis, late frat delegate from Salt Lake, Utah, is making good as general office man at frat headquarters, as well as one of the principal "Saciants"—those controlling the destinies of the big new \$25,000 club house of the Silent Athletic Club of Chicago.

Matheis, who first attained national distinction in 1915 by his remarkable showing as accredited representative of the Impostor Bureau before the convention of the American Bar Association, is a youngster of push, pep, punch and personality.

...

No, gentle reader, John Melville is not head of the Johns Manville Asbestos and Fire Extinguisher company.

...

Speaking of this Johns Manville Co. (10 factories; branches in 63 cities) one of the visitors at Chicago's Silent A. C. last summer was Miss Mabel Johns, daughter of the founder of that vast industry, who was on her way home to New York after seasoning in Pasadena, California.

Miss Johns, an orally educated lady of entertaining charm, is worth many millions in her own right. In fact she may (but naturally she don't) challenge the claim of the Spanish Crown Prince Jamie as the richest deaf person in the world.

...

On the wall of one of the missions of the deaf in Chicago is a prominent red sign, "FIRE ESCAPE," tacked right behind the minister. It is rather soothing to the sorry sinner watching his gestures to have the Reverend thus positively labeled as a guaranteed preventative of everlasting suffering in the lake of fire and brimstone.

...

Ah! yes, I must admit, dear lad,  
I used to be a sinner sad;  
No more my sinful soul maligns  
Because I sure "believe in signs."

...

The silent colony at Akron grows apace. Last June 58 graduates and undergraduates attended a meeting in the Firestone clubhouse, many others being on night shifts and unable to turn up. On the Fourth just 83 Gallaudettes attended the second annual picnic—again many absent.

Fred Fancher, one of the Goodyear Flying Squadron, secured a leave of absence for the summer and took parties to and from Niagara Falls, charging \$10 per trip—or \$50 to \$70 per load. Who says there is no chance for a deaf man with brains and grit?

A teacher in the North Carolina school, who works as inspector at Goodyear every summer, is the only deaf man in the United States to hold a commission in the U. S. Army—Vernon Birk having lately been commissioned a Major in the Reserve Corps by the Governor of North Carolina.

A page write up in a Sunday edition of the Cleveland News-Leader lauds the Goodyear silent colony to the skies; but, as usual, amusing peculiarities creep in. "Five or six hundred mutes and deaf mutes...employment obtained for them there by the state labor department."

What is the difference between "mutes" and "deaf mutes"? Or between a one-legged man and a man with one leg?

"State labor department"—tommy rot! The only authentic instances of any real aid ever extended the deaf in securing regular and remunerative employment by a state or national labor board, as far as my personal observance shows, is credited to Minnesota. And that state has a regular department for the deaf as an appendage to its labor bureau—similar to the addenda to the U. S. Department of Labor we deaf have vainly, if somewhat lassitudinally, been endeavoring to secure for a decade.

Of course the article mentioned simply HAD to wind up with: "Most of them are adept at the reading of lips."

Oh, what's the use! ! !

It is useless to kick, however. Newspapermen (being one myself I know whereof I speak) always try to print facts right; facts sometimes slightly colored to make more entertaining reading, but truthful facts nevertheless. If we deaf rush into print with a correction every time a slight inaccuracy appears, newspapermen will naturally drop all discussion of us as troublesome topics—they always do. It's only human nature: so let's grin and bear it.

...

Little we care what the papers may say of us.  
"Erring is human, forgiving divine;"

They note the rollicking, resolute way of us  
Mark how our lives with the normal intertwine.  
Errors there are—but they are not intentional—  
Why should we whistle and worry and whine?  
Better have praise that's a bit unconventional  
Than to be exiled with never a line.

...

Henri Gaillard, the biggest little deaf man in France, was one of the French National Bureau of Printing proof-readers detailed to read proof on the Treaty of Peace.

...

Tom L. Anderson, who for the past two years has been on the faculty of the Minden, Nebraska, high school as manual training instructor, offered to resign. His resignation was not accepted. A new shop building and a substantial salary increase were offered Anderson to remain—a deaf teacher of the hearing, so finally he consented.

And yet, to my personal knowledge, a few years ago the head of a leading Western state school for the deaf turned down young Anderson's application for a manual training position, preferring to retain a grossly incompetent "instructor"—God save the mark.

More and more every year the motto in most state schools for the deaf seems to be "No deaf teachers need apply." It is only as teachers of the normal that our merits would seem to be recognized and our offices acceptable.

...

Paris.—The Union of Funeral Mutes, made up of professional mourners, have been conceded the right by the Undertakers' association to grow mustaches, but have been refused the privilege of raising beards.

...

The above was released by one of the press syndicates this past summer. Is the Union composed of real deaf mutes? How many members? Average education? Remuneration? Regular occupation, or only a side line? Perhaps the demure Mademoiselle Yvonne Pitrois, Parisian correspondent of the Silent Worker, may enlighten us.

...

Ben Frank is collector for the "Nadettes." This consists of a large number of Chicago's silent citizenry desirous of attending the big N. A. D. convention in Detroit next summer. Knowing how easily the spare dollar slips away, Frank corals it weekly and enters it in his little book to the credit of the late possessor. The "Nadette" does not miss the money, and will be pleasantly surprised to find he, or she, has quite a fat bank roll due him, or her, when the special train pulls out for Michigan.

...

Several years ago Jay Cooke Howard, then president of the National Association of the Deaf, stated there were but three heads of state schools who—at all times and under all conditions—steadfastly, determinedly and persistently stood up for the sign language. Howard named the immortal trio: Currier of Fanwood, Rothert of Iowa, and Clarke of Washington State.

Currier died two years ago. Rothert, after some thirty years as superintendent, stepped down and out of the profession this summer. Clarke, who two years ago was summarily "canned" by the Democratic Governor, and has since served as head of the Arkansas school, is—by a change in the political administration, at Olympia—enabled to return to Vancouver as the head of the school which under his management sent a far larger percentage of its graduates to Gallaudet college than any other.

One by one the old guard—broad of view-point, and ferocious fighters for attainment of their honest ideals—are passing. All friends of the sign language will sympathize with and admire this "lone wolf" of the old regime, out on the utmost rim of civilization, and baying his defiance of the rolling horde which would "fit the child to the method, not the method to the child."

...

Where Clarke and Lewis blazed the way for pioneers to follow,  
Where stood the post of Hudson's Bay, above Vancouver's hollow,  
Clarke's namesake strives as Lewis strove—for freedom and advancement—



And thrives e'en as the Northwest thrives in measureless enhancement.

#### How Prominent Nadfrats Did NOT Spend Their Summer Vacations:

Treasurer J. H. MacFarlane played golf daily with the late Andrew Carnegie at Skibo castle.

J. W. Howson analyzed the anti-Nad soil to discover why some men are too lazy to embrace the Howson plan.

Harley D. Drake spent all summer devising a way for a deaf man to talk on his hands at the same time he is milking two cows.

F. P. Gibson went after the High Cost of Living by getting at the root of the matter—digging it up by the roots. He found it in the root of all evil.

Harry C. Anderson conducted an exhaustive research to determine if it is true money has germs.

J. S. Long went "long" on Amalgamated Airplane stock just before the bottom dropped out of the boom, and now works with pick and shovel as a ditch digger.

Gervais Gaiennie gave his pupils daily lectures on the ease with which crude rubber is washed and hung up to dry at Goodyear—workers receiving a few cents per ton.

(NOTE—The Louisiana school runs all summer and closes for the annual vacation every winter.—Ed.)

Albert L. Carlisle spent all summer vainly trying to persuade the mayor and aldermen of his home town, Portland, Maine, to dig up the entire city limits and ship them out to Portland, Ore.

Moses J. Graff spent the summer wondering whether his pretty bride's hair is genuine 18-karat, or only gold-plated.

Anton Schroeder invented a patent finger lock, to prevent a deaf man from talking in his sleep if the wife is watching.

Rev. J. H. Cloud had a nice, long, restful vacation. For as long as five minutes at a time, every few days, he had absolutely nothing to do.

Charles J. Schmidt spent all his spare moments writing down the different professions his newborn son and heir can follow when he grows up, finally listing 37,944 occupations—exclusive of Goodyear rubber factory toil.

Alexander L. Pach spent the summer taking cabinet grands of all the leading Bosheviki, giving them each a dozen free of charge.

W. F. Schneider toiled night and day trying to make his hens hatch two chickens from one egg.

George T. Sanders bid for the contract for printing "An Appeal to Reason" and other I. W. W. literature.

Olof Hanson spent his summer drafting castles in Spain.

Me? I spent mine explaining to 9,999 of the Silent Worker's 10,000 subscribers why there aint not never no issues published, printed, posted, or purloined during the summer vacation.

### The British Deaf Times

An illustrated monthly magazine—newspaper for the Deaf. Edited by Joseph Hepworth.

#### LEADING ORGAN OF THE DEAF OF THE UNITED KINGDOM

Edited and controlled by the Deaf Independent, Interesting, Outspoken, and Honestly Impartial

Twenty-four page monthly Annual subscription—single copies (pre-paid) 60 cents. Those who prefer to send a dollar bill will be credited with twenty months' subscription.

Send a picture post card for specimen copy.

**The British Deaf Times,**  
25 Windsor Place, Cardiff, England

#### IN THE MAKE-GOOD DEGREE

Brother Orlando Knox Price, of Baltimore, made this degree long ago, but his modesty kept him out of its limelight up to this. Here he is, and something about him. July 9, 1888, is his natal day. At the age of nine he became blind



Mr. Orlando Knox Price

and deaf, the result of meningitis brought on by a fall. His sight was restored a year later. The Maryland school at Frederick is his alma mater, and had it not been for family affairs Gallaudet would have had him as well.

He is a printer by trade—and a good one. A charter member of Baltimore Division, its secretary for five years; treasurer of the Maryland Association; chief of the state's Impostor Bureau; marks his activities in the interests of his class. He's married—to Miss Frances E. Wood, a Maryland and Clarke schools product—and has two children, Orlando, Jr., and Georgia. One of the rungs in the ladder by which he attained this degree—one of those in his "get-one" record—on which he prides himself he points out the fact he was the endorser of Brother Blake, of Akron, who is some get-one himself.—*The Frat.*

#### GROWTH OF THE NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF

The 25th annual edition of "Statistics of Fraternal Societies," published by the *Fraternal Monitor*, has come to our notice. From this book we find the Society has been making steady progress from 1909 to the present time.

Perhaps the following statistics, quoted, may be of interest to many. The cost of management has grown from \$2,429.30 in 1909 to \$6,407.29 in 1918, but the cost of management per member has decreased from \$3.00 in 1909 to \$2.08 in 1918. The average age of members is 34 years.

In 1909, \$3,600 were paid in benefits; in 1918, the benefits paid amounted to \$32,561.04.

The total amount of insurance in force has grown from \$387,000 on Jan. 1, 1919 to \$2,719,750.00, Jan. 1, 1919.

The number of members in good standing on Jan. 1 1910, was 774 while on Jan. 1, 1919, the number was 3,640.

There are now 67 subordinate lodges, called Divisions.

On Jan. 1, 1919, the total assets amounted to \$181,961.68 while the liabilities were \$8,013.21.

Sick and accident benefits of \$5.00 per week for ten weeks in any twelve months form a special feature of the Society.

Isn't this a Society worthy of the backing of the deaf? It is a Society managed by and for the deaf. Its growth has demonstrated that those who have had charge of its business affairs have been adhering to strict business methods and should have the cordial support of all able-bodied men. Wives or prospective wives should take no less interest in the Society as it is largely for their own benefits.

THE PELICAN hopes the day is not far distant when there are fully 10,000 members—and more.

## Men for Firestone

Strong, ambitious, deaf workmen over 18 years of age, weighing 140 pounds or over; Good wages and steady advancement while learning. For further information address:

B. M. SCHOWE,  
Labor Department,  
Firestone Tire & Rubber Co.,  
Firestone Park,  
Akron, Ohio.

### Factory Work

We are offering steady employment to a large number of mutes for production work in the rubber industry, between the ages of 18 to 40, weighing 140 pounds or more. No previous experience necessary.

While learning, we pay you 40 cents per hour, which takes from one to six weeks, after which you are able to earn \$4 to \$6 per day and better. Our factory operates six days per week on three eight-hour shifts.

We now employ 450 mutes and maintain a clubhouse and encourage athletics and offer educational advantages free of charge.

We will assist you to obtain board and rooms or houses at lowest rates. Physical examination principally of heart, eyes, and for hernia required.

Apply in person or communicate at once with Mr. A. D. Martin, Factory School,

THE GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER CO.,  
AKRON, OHIO.

#### WANTED

Photographs of Conventions and Outings.  
Photographs of Children of Deaf Parents.  
Photographs of the Deaf in Business.  
Photographs of the Deaf engaged in unusual occupations.

Photographs of Prominent Deaf Persons.  
These can be used in THE SILENT WORKER from time to time as occasion permits.

THE SILENT WORKER is bound to be bigger, brighter and better than ever. Will you co-operate by sending us what we ask for gratuitously. Another favor—help boost the circulation of the paper by urging your friends to subscribe.

Send to THE SILENT WORKER,  
Trenton, New Jersey

## BOOKS FOR VOCATIONAL COURSES

### TEMPLE'S Practical Drawing

This new book is by H. W. Temple of the Crane Technical High School, Chicago. The work is so planned that it may be begun any time during the seventh year, and used through the seventh, eighth and ninth grades. It offers a combined course in drawing and manual training that co-ordinates these two phases of work in a definite and effective manner. It will increase the efficiency of your manual training department fifty per cent, and save fifty per cent of the time now given to the subject. Sample pages will be furnished on request. Cloth. Illustrations and working plans .....\$1.50

### DOOLEY'S Vocational Mathematics for Girls

The American School Board Journal says that Mr. Dooley's new book "is the most significant mathematical text of the year." Cloth. Illustrated. 375 pages. ....\$1.36

### OPDYCKE'S Working Composition

This book presents the work in English from a new point of view—that of a tool or aid essential to Success. A minimum of theory is accompanied by the maximum of practice in the use of the types of oral and written English that are of chief importance to those who do the world's work. In vividness and freshness of appeal it is as unique as it is practical in its applied lessons. Cloth. Illustrated. 350 pages. ....\$1.36

**D. C. HEATH & CO.,**

Boston New York Chicago  
Atlanta San Francisco London



#### MR. JOSEPH FILIATRAULT

Former President of the Zenith Branch, N. A. D. and the loving cup presented to him on his birthday by the deaf people of Duluth. The cup is engraved:  
"JOSEPH FILIATRAULT, Pres.  
ZENITH BRANCH, N. A. D.  
FROM HIS FRIENDS,  
OCTOBER 3rd, 1918."

#### NEW JERSEY MEMBERS OF THE N. A. D.

##### Bulletin No. 9

Beadell, W. W.	Arlington
Breese, Miss Clara	Eatontown
Campbell, Miss Anna	Trenton
Daubner, Edward A.	Trenton
Dirkes, Albert E.	Union Hill
Dixon, Harry	Jersey City Heights
Ellison, Arthur	Newark
Gompers, George K. S.	Trenton
Hansen, Hans P.	Trenton
Hansen, Mrs. Hans	Trenton
Hoppaugh, Frank Wesley	Ogdensburg
Kent, Miss Annabelle	East Orange
Lloyd, Ella, B.	Trenton
McClelland, Mrs. S. W.	Mountain View
Metzler, Vincent	Somerville
Morris, George	Trenton
Nutt, Frank	Trenton
Palmer, H. E. (associate member)	England
Pease, Lorraine B.	Plainfield
Poole, Chas. J. (Life member)	Boyetown, Pa.
Porter, George S.	Trenton
Porter, Mrs. George S.	Trenton
Reinke, Otto	West Hoboken
Simmons, David	Rahway
Souweine, Mrs. E.	Grantwood
Stemple, Miss May S.	Merchantville
Stengele, Henry	Plainfield
Stephenson, Mrs. R. C.	Trenton
Stevens, Harry E.	Merchantville
Sweeney Miles	Trenton
Sweeney, Mrs. Miles	Trenton
Tatarinsky, D. (associate member)	Canada

The names of new members will be added to the Bulletins that follow.

All progressive deaf people of the State are urged to climb into THE NEW JERSEY BAND WAGON and help BOOST the National Association of the Deaf.

An initiation fee of \$1.00 will entitle you to membership. See advertisement.

GEORGE S. PORTER,  
State Organizer.

School for the Deaf, Trenton, N. J.

JOIN NOW

Too Wise.—"There's such a thing as being too wise," said Chief of Police Butler the other day. "Indeed, that is how we catch many thieves. They are too clever and it gives them away. They remind me of the new clerk in the seed store. Some one, just for a joke, asked for some sweet-potato seeds. The clerk hunted all thru the seeds but could find no sweet potato seeds and finally appealed to the boss. The latter explained that he was being kidded and cautioned him about not letting smart Alecks put anything over on him. A few days later a lady entered the store and asked for some bird seed. 'Aw, go on,' grinned the clerk, 'you can't kid me. Birds is hatched from eggs.'—Los Angeles Times.

## National Association of the Deaf

Organized 1880 Incorporated 1900  
AN ORGANIZATION FOR THE WELFARE  
OF ALL THE DEAF

#### Objects

To educate the public as to the Deaf;  
To advance the intellectual, professional and industrial status of the Deaf;  
To aid in the establishment of Employment Bureaus for the Deaf in the State and National Departments of Labor;  
To oppose the unjust application of liability laws in the case of Deaf workers;  
To combat unjust discrimination against the Deaf in the Civil Service or other lines of employment;  
To co-operate in the improvement, development and extension of educational facilities for deaf children;  
To encourage the use of the most approved and successful methods of instruction in schools for the Deaf, the adaptation of such methods to the need of individual pupils, and to oppose the indiscriminate application of any single method to all;  
To seek the enactment of stringent laws for the suppression of the imposter evil,—hearing persons posing as Deaf-Mutes;  
To raise an endowment fund,—the income of which is to be devoted to furthering the objects of the Association;  
To erect a national memorial to Charles Michael De L'Epee,—the universal benefactor of the Deaf.

#### Membership

Regular Members: Deaf Citizens of the United States;  
Associate Members: Deaf persons not citizens of the United States and Hearing Persons interested in the welfare of the Deaf.

#### Fees and Dues

Initiation Fee, \$1.00; Annual dues, 50c. Life membership, \$25 paid into the Endowment Fund at one time. All Official Publications free to members.

#### Official Organ: THE NAD

Every deaf citizen and all others interested in the advancement of the Deaf along educational and industrial lines are urged to join the Association and co-operate financially and otherwise in promoting its objects.

Life memberships, donations and bequests towards the increase of the Endowment fund are especially needed and earnestly solicited to the end that permanent headquarters, in charge of salaried experts, may be maintained for the more efficient and vigorous prosecution of the work of the Association.

#### Officers

James H. Cloud, *President*,  
Principal Gallaudet School, St. Louis, Mo.  
James W. Howson, *First Vice-President*,  
Instructor School for the Deaf, Berkeley, California.  
Cloa G. Lamson, *Second Vice-President*,  
Teacher School for the Deaf, Columbus, Ohio.  
Arthur L. Roberts, *Secretary*,  
Instructor School for the Deaf, Olathe, Kansas.  
John H. McFarlane, *Treasurer*,  
Instructor School for the Deaf, Talladega, Alabama.  
Jay C. Howard, *Board Member*,  
Investment and Real Estate, Duluth, Minnesota.  
Olof Hanson, *Board Member*,  
Architect, Omaha, Nebraska.

#### Trustees Endowment Fund

Willis Hubbard, *Treasurer*, Flint, Michigan.  
Olof Hanson, Omaha, Nebraska.  
Edwin W. Frisbee, West Medford, Mass.

#### State Organizer For New Jersey

Through whom remittances for dues, fees, donations and life memberships may be made  
GEORGE S. PORTER,  
School for the Deaf,  
Trenton, N. J.

Join the N. A. D. Do it now.



## Normal Training Course for Teachers of the Deaf

Owing to the great demand for teachers of the deaf who have had thorough pedagogical training together with practice in teaching, the State Normal School at Trenton, in co-operation with the New Jersey State School for the Deaf, has introduced a two-year course for the preparation of teachers of the deaf, as described below.

In addition to the formal course outlined, lectures will be given by specialists in re-education of deafened soldiers and sailors, visual education as applied to the deaf, causes of deafness, school management as related to the deaf, the origin, use and abuse of signs, aural development, etc.

### Junior Year

#### First Term—Twenty Weeks

Psychology .....	3*
Arithmetic .....	3
Biology .....	3
Drawing .....	2
English .....	3
Library Methods .....	1
Music .....	2
Penmanship .....	1
Physical Education .....	2
Observation and Practice .....	6
Preparatory Education of the Deaf .....	2
Special Subjects Relating to the Deaf .....	1

#### Second Term—Twenty Weeks

Psychology .....	3
Arithmetic .....	3
Biology .....	3
Drawing .....	2
English .....	3
Music .....	2
Penmanship .....	1
Physical Education .....	2
Lip-Reading .....	1
Observation and Practice .....	5
Preparatory Education of the Deaf .....	1
Special Subjects Relating to the Deaf .....	2
Speech .....	2

### Senior Year

#### First Term—Twenty Weeks

Educational Measurements .....	2
Observation and Practice .....	8
Reading and Spelling Methods .....	3
School Management .....	3
Manual Training .....	2
Music .....	2
Physical Education .....	2
History of the Education of the Deaf .....	1
Language .....	2
Lip-Reading .....	1
Special Subjects Relating to the Deaf .....	1
Speech .....	1

#### Second Term—Ten Weeks

History of Education .....	3
Principles of Education .....	3
Cooking .....	4
Industrial Arts .....	4
Physical Education .....	4
Sewing .....	4
Academic Education of the Deaf .....	2
Observation and Practice .....	1

The subjects named above are studied for either the first or the last ten weeks of the term; the other ten are devoted to practice teaching.

\*The number following each title indicates the periods per week devoted to the subject.

Catalogue, giving entrance requirements and a full description of the course, will be mailed to any address upon application to the principal J. J. SAVITZ.

